THE PSALMS OF DAVID IN METER.

Newly Translated and diligently compared with the Original Text, and former Translations.

More plain, smooth, and agreeable to the Text, then any heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the General Assembly of the Kirk of *Scotland*, and appointed to be sung in Congregations and Families.

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THE

PSALMS

OF

DAVID

IN METER.

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In Meeter.

PSALM I.

THat man hath perfect blessednesse,
who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners way,
Nor sitteth in the scorners chair.
2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods Law, and meditates
on his Law day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that growes
near planted by a river,
Which in his season yeelds his fruit:
and his leaf fadeth never.
And all he doth shall prosper well.
4 The wicked are not so,
But like they are unto the chaff
which winde drives to and fro.

5 In judgement therefore shall not stand
such as ungodly are,
Nor in th'assembly of the Just,
shall wicked men appear.

For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas they way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSALM II.

WHy rage the heathen? and vain things
why do the people minde?
2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
And Princes are combinde
To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,
3 Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.
4 He that in heavens sits, shall laugh:
the Lord shall scorn them all.
5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath
in rage he vex them shall.
6 Yet notwithstanding I have him
to be my King appointed
And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have Him king anointed.
7 The sure decree I will declare
The Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine onely Son, this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Ask of me, and for heritage,
the heathen I'le make thine:
And for possession, I to thee
will give earths utmost line.
9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod,
of iron, break them all;
And, as a potters sheard, thou shalt them

them dash in pieces small.

10 Now therefore kings, be wise, be taught;
ye judges of the earth.

11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
joyn trembling with your mirth.

12 Kisse ye the Son, lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn.
Blest all that on him stay.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd?
against me many rise.

2 Many say of my soul, For him
in God no succour lyes.

3 Yet thou my shield, and glory art
th'uplifter of mine head.

4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me answer made.

5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd,
for God sustained me.

6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.

7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God;
for thou my foes hast stroke
All on the cheek bone: and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

Give ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousnesse:

Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast
enlarg'd me in distresse.
2 O ye the sons of men how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?
3 But know that for himself, the Lord
the godly man doth chuse:
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.
4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.
5 Offrings present of righteousnesse:
and in the Lord trust ye.
6 O who will shew us any good?
is that which many say:
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.
7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee,
more gladnesse I have found,
Then they, ev'n then when corn and wine
did most with them abound.
8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take:
Because thou onely, me to dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

PSAL. V.

GIve ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God,
for I to thee will pray.

3 Lord,

3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice,
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee, and looking up
an answer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight:
Neither shall evil dwel with thee,
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight.
All that ill doers are thou hatst,
6 Cutst off that liars be:
The bloudy and deceitfull man
abhored is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.
8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousnesse
Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth
their inward part is ill;
Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.
10 O God destroy them; let them be
by their own counsel quil'd:
Them for their many sins cast out,
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee;
and still make shouting noise:
For them thou sav'st: Let all that love

thy Name in thee rejoyce.
12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man,
thou wilt thy blessing yeeld;
With favour thou wilt compasse him
about, as with a shield.

PSAL. VI.

LOrd, in thy wrath rebuke me not
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.
2 Lord, pitty me, for I am weak,
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
3 My soul is also vexed sore:
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free?
O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 Because those that deceased are,
Of thee shall no remembrance have;
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also, all the night my bed
Have caused for to swim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eye, consumed with grief, grows old
Because of all mine enemies.
8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cryes.
9 God hath my supplication heard;
My pray'r received graciously:
10 Shamed, and sore vex'd be all my foes,
Sham'd, and back turned suddenly:

Another of the same.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord,

O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chastening hand
in thy displeasure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare:
Heal me, O Lord, because thou knowest
my bones much vexed are.

3 My soul is vexed sore; but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save
me, for thy mercies sake.
5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be,
Of those that in the grave do ly,
who shall give thanks to thee?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim: with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is;
It waxeth old because of all
that be mine enemies

8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity;
For why, the Lord hath heard my voice
when I did mourn and cry.
9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give;
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.

10 Left all be sham'd, and troubled sore,
that enemies are to me;
Let them turn back, and suddenly
asham'd let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose:
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.
2 Left that the enemie my soul
should like a lion rear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this;
If it be so, that in my hands
iniquity there is:
4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me:
(Yea, even the man that without cause
my foe was, I did free.)

5 Then let the foe pursue and take
my soul; and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust:
6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, rise thy self
for my foes raging be:
And to the judgment which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.

7 So shall th'Assemblie of thy folk
about encompasse thee:
Thou therefore for their sakes return
unto thy place on hie.
8 The Lord he shall the people judge;
my judge, Jehovah be,
After my righteousnesse, and mine
integrity in me.

9 O let the wickeds malice end,
but stablish stedfastly
The righteous: for the righteous God
The hearts and reins doth try.
10 In God, who saves th'upright in heart,
is my defence and stay.
11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.

12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet;
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.
13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travail as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falshood shall bring forth.
15 He ma de a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take;
But he is fall'n into the ditch

which

which he himself did make.

16 Upon his own head, his mischief
shall be returned home;
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come,
17 According to his righteousnesse
the Lord, I'le magnifie:
And will sing praise unto the Name
of God that is most hie.

PSAL. VIII.

HOw excellent in all the earth.
Lord, our Lord is thy Name?
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starrie frame.
2 From infants and from sucklings mouth
thou dideſt strength ordain,
For thy foes cause, that so thou might'st
th'avenging foe restrain.
3 When I look up unto the heavens,
which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordained;
4 Then say I, what is man, that he
remembred is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him should be?
5 For thou a little lower hast
him then the Angels made,
With glory and with dignitie
thou crowned hast his head.

Of

6 Of thy hand-works thou madst him Lord
all under's feet didst lay:
7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray:
8 Fowls of the aire, fish of the sea,
all that passe through the same.
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name:

PSAL. IX.

LORD, thee I'le praise with all my heart
thy wonders all proclaime.
2 In thee most high, I'le greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.
3 When back my foes were turn'd, they fell,
and perisht at thy sight.
4 For thou maintaindst my right and cause
on throne satst, judging right.
5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown;
Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.
6 O enemy! now destruction have
an end perpetual:
Thou cities raz'd, perisht with them
is their memorial.
7 God shall endure for ay, He doth
for judgement set His throne:
8 In righteousnesse to judge the world
justice to give each one.
9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress;

A refuge will he be, in times
of trouble, to distreſt:

10 And they that know thy Name, in thee
their confidence will place:
For thou haſt not forſaken them
that truly ſeek thy face.
11 O ſing ye praiſes to the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
And, all the nations among,
his deeds record ye ſtill.

12 When he enquireth after blood,
He then remembreth them:
The humble folk He not forgets
that call upon his Name.
13 Lord, pitie me, behold the grief
which I from foes ſuſtain,
Ev'n thou who from the gates of death
doth raiſe me up again:

14 That I in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praiſe advance:
And that I may rejoyce alwayes
in thy deliverance.
15 The heathen are ſunk in the pit,
which they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net which they have hid,
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.

16 The Lord is by the judgement known
which he himſelf hath wrought:
The ſinners hands do make the ſnares
wherewith themſelves are caught.
17 They who are wicked, into hell

each

each one shall turned be;
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hie.

18 For they that needy are, shall not
forgotten be alway:
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.

19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail;
judge heathens in thy sight:

20 That they may know themselves but men,
the nations, Lord, affright.

PSAL. X.

WHerefore is it that thou, O Lord,
doth stand from us afar?
And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are?

2 The wicked in his loftinesse
doth persecute the poor:
In these devices they have fram'd,
let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his hearts desire,
doth talk with boasting great;
He blesseth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 The wicked through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call:
And in the counsel of his heart,
the Lord is not at all.

5 His wayes at all times grievous are;
thy judgements from his sight
Removed are: as all his foes

he

he puffeth with despight.
6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be:
And no adversitie at all
shall ever come to me.
7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly:
And underneath his tongue, there is
mischief and vanity.
8 He closely sits in villages:
he slayes the innocent;
Against the poor that passe him by
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 He lion like lurks in his den;
he waits the poor to take:
And when he drawes him in his net
his prey he doth him make.
10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withall,
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.
11 He this hath said within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot;
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.
12 O Lord, do thou arise; O God,
lift up thine hand on hie:
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memorie.
13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise?

Because; that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.
14 Thou hast it seen, for their mischief
and spit thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans stay.
15 The arme break of the wicked man
and of the evill one:
Do thou seek out his wickednesse,
untill thou findest none.
16 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternity:
The heathen people from his land
are perisht utterly.
17 O Lord of those that humble are
thou the desire didst hear:
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bind thine ear:
18 To judge the fatherlesse, and those
that are oppressed sore.
That man, that is but sprung of earth
may them oppresse no more.

PSAL. XI.

1 In the Lord do put my trust;
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, Flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie?
2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fit.
That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?
4 God in His holy Temple is,
in Heaven is His throne.
His eyes do see, his eye-lids try
5 mens sons. The just he proves:
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.
6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious storms
on sinners He shall rain:
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.
7 Because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousness delight,
And with a pleasant countenance,
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

HElp, Lord, because the godly man
doth dayly fade away,
And from among the sons of men
the faithful do decay.
2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanitie:
They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flatterie.
3 God shall cut off all flattering lips,
tongues that speak proudly, thus,
4 Wee'l with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who's Lord ov'r us?
5 For poor oppress, and for the sighs
of needie, rise will I,

Saith

Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him defy.

6 The words of God are words most pure,
they be like silver try'd
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.

7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and keep
for ever, from this race.

8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSAL. XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall it for ever be:
O how long shall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?

2 How long take counsel in my soul,
still sad in heart shall I?
How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemie?

3 O Lord my God, consider well,
and answer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake.

4 Lest that mine enemie should say,
against him I prevail'd;
And those that trouble me, rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon:
My heart within me shall rejoyce
in thy salvation.

PSALM XIV.

9 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheartully,
Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude,
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 Upon mens sons the Lord from heaven
did cast his eyes abroad;
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone:
And there is none that doth good,
yea sure there is not one.
4 These workers of iniquitie
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and one God do not call?

5 There feared they much: for God is with
the whole race of the just.
6 You shame the counsell of the poor,
because God is his trust.
7 Let Israels help from Sion come,
when back the Lord shal bring
His captives. Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. XV.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee? And

And in thy high and holy hill,
who shall a dweller be?
2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousnesse,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth expresse.

3 who doth not slander with his tongue
nor to his friend doth hurt,
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd:
but those that God do fear
He honoureth, and changeth not,
though to his hurt he sweat.

5 His coyn puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltlesse. Who doth thus
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

LOrd keep me for I trust in thee,
2 To God thus was my speech
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodnesse doth not reach:
3 To saints on earth, to th'excellent
where my delights all plac't.
4 Their sorrows shall be multiplyed,
to other gods that haste.

Of their drink offerings of blood
I will no offering make,
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion!
The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell,
Yea, the inheritance I got
in beauty doth excell.

7 I blesse the Lord, because he doth
by counsell me conduct:
And in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I sets
sith it is so, that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be expresst
Ev'n by my glorie: and my flesh
in confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to see.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:
of joyes there is full store
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore

PSAL. XVII.

LOrd, hear the right, attend my cry
unto my pray'r give heed,

That

That doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.
2 And from before thy presence forth
thy sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that equall are,
do thou thine eyes intend.
3 Thou provid'st my heart, thou visit'dst me
by night thou did'st me try,
Yet nothing found'st: for that my mouth
shall not sin purpos'd I.
4 As for mens works, I by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.
5 Hold up my goings, Lord; me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my foorsteps may not slide
out of these wayes of thine.
6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou mayst hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.
7 Thy wondrous loving kindnesse show
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them that in thee trust, from those
that up against them stand.
8 As th'apple of the eye me keep;
in thy wings shade me close,
9 From lewd oppressours, compassing
me round, as deadly foes.
10 In their own fat they are inclos'd:

their

their mouth speaks loftily.
12 Our steps they compast; and to ground
down bowing set their eye.
12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe:
and cast him down, O Lord,
My soul save from the wicked men,
the man which is thy sword,
14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me save,
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have:
Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st, thy children have
In plentie, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.
15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousnesse will see:
And with thy likenesse, when I wake,
I satisfi'd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

THee will I love, O Lord, my strength.
2 My fortresse is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me,
deliverance afford:
My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckeler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tow'r is he.

3 Upon

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry;
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.
4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went,
5 Hells sorrows me environed:
deaths snares did me prevent.
6 In my distress I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I:
He from His temple heard my voice,
to His ears came my cry.
7 Th'earth as affrighted then did shake,
trembling upon it seised;
The hills foundations moved were,
because He was displeased.
8 Up from His nostrils came a smoke,
and from His mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.
9 He also bowed down the heavens,
and thence He did descend:
And thickest clouds of darkness did
under His feet attend.
10 And He upon a cherub rode,
and thereon He did fly;
Yea, on the swift wings of the winde
His flight was from on hy.
11 He darkness made his secret place
about him for his tent:
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th'airie firmament.

12 And at the brightnesse of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds past away hail-stones,
and coals of fire did fly.
13 The Lord God also in the Heavens
did thunder in His ire;
And there the Highest gave his voice,
hail-stones and coals of fire.
14 Yea, his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.
15 The waters chanels then were seen,
the worlds foundations vast
At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrils blast.
16 And from above the Lord sent down,
and took me from below,
From many waters He me drew,
which would me overflow.
17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes
and such as did me hate:
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great
18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie:
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.
19 He, to a place where liberty,
and room was, hath me brought
Because he took delight in me,
He my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousnesse,
He did me recompence,
He me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.
21 For I Gods wayes kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.
22 His judgments were before me, I
his Laws put not from me.
23 Sincere before him was my heart;
with him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.
24 After my righteousnesse the Lord
hath recompenced me,
After the cleanneſſe of my hands
appearing in his eye.
25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.
26 Pure to the pure, froward thou kythst
unto the froward wight.
27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are by
28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will also make
my darkneſſe to be light
29 By thee through troups of men I break,
and them discomfit all;
And, by my God, assisting me,
I over leap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the Lord his word is try'd:
He is a buckler to all those
who do on him confide.
31 Who but the Lord is God? but He
who is a rock and stay?
32 It's God that girdeth me with strength,
and perfect makes my way.
33 He made my feet swift as the hindes
set me on my high places:
34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine armes,
brake bowes of steel in pieces.
35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindnesse made me grow.
36 And in my way, my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safely and my feet
are kept from sliding free.
37 Mine enemies I pursued have
and did them overtake;
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.
38 I wounded them, they could not rise,
they at my feet did fall.
39 Thou girdest me with strength for war;
my foes thou brought down all.
40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them destroy and slay
who did against me rise.

41 They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them save:
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.
42 Then did I beat them small, as duſt
before the winde that flyes:
And I did caſt them out like dirt
upon the ſtreet that lyes.
43 Thou mad'ſt me free from peoples ſtrife;
and heathens head to be:
A people whom I have not known,
ſhall ſervice do to me:
44 At hearing they ſhall me obey,
to me they ſhall ſubmit.
45 Strangers for fear ſhall fade away,
who in cloſe places ſit.
46 God lives, bleſt be my rock; the God
of my health prailed be:
47 God doth avenge me, and ſubdues
the people under me.
48 He ſaves me from mine enemies:
yea, thou haſt lifted me
Above my foes: and from the man
of violence, fetſt me free.
49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among:
And to thy Name, O Lord, I will
ſing praiſes in a ſong:
50 He great deliverance gives his king,
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his ſeed without end.

THe heav'ns Gods glory do declare;
the skyes his hand-works preach.
2 Day utters speech to day, and night,
to night, doth knowledge teach.
3 There is no speech nor tongue, to which
their voice doth not extend,
4 Their line is gone through all the earth,
their words to the worlds end.
In them he set the sun a tent,
5 Who bride-groom-like forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race, rejoyce.
6 From heav'ns end is his going forth
circleing to th'end again:
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.
7 Gods law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lyes;
Gods testimonie is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.
8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart;
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.
9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 They, more then gold, yea, much fine gold,
to be desired are;
Then honey, honey from the comb
that droppeth, sweeter far.

11 More-

11 Moreover, thee thy servant ware
how he his life should frame,
A greater reward provided is
for them that keep the same.
12 Who can his errours understand?
O cleanse thou me within
13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin,
And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me;
Then righteous and innocent,
I from much sin shall be.
14 The word which from my mouth proceed,
the thoughts sent from my heart
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

JEHOVAH hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send,
And let the Name of Jacobs God,
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuarie;
From Sion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.
3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice.
4 Grant thee thy hearts wish, and fulfill
thy thoughts and counsel wise.
5 In thy salvation we will joy;
in our Gods Name we will
Display our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I, God his king doth save
he from his holy heaven
Will hear him, with the saving strength
by his own right hand given.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.
8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall:
9 Deliver Lord, and let the King
us hear, when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

THe king in thy great strength, O Lord,
shall very joyful be,
In thy salvation rejoice,
how vehemently shall he!
2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have;
And thou from him didst not with-hold
what e're his lips did crave.
3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st,
of goodness manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.
4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give:
Ev'n such a length of dayes, that he
for evermore should live.
5 In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great,
Honour and comely majestie
thou hast upon him set.
6 Be-

6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made;
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad:

7 Because the King upon the Lord,
his confidence doth lay,
And through the grace of the most hy
shall not be mov'd away.

8 Thine hand shall all those men finde out,
that enemies are to thee,
Ev'n thy right hand shall finde out those
of thee that haters be.

9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make
when kindled is thine ire;
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devoure them shall the fire.

10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt destroy
their seed men from among.

11 For they, beyond their might 'gainst thee
did plot mischief and wrong.

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn back,
when thou thy shafts shall place
Upon thy strings, made ready all
to flie against their face.

13 In thy great power and strength, O Lord,
be thou exalted hie;
So shall we sing with joyfull hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

PSAL. XII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from

my words that roaring are?
2 All day my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.

3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabit Israels praise.
4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd
and thou didst them release.
5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came;
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But as for me a worm I am,
and as no man am pris'd:
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.
7 All that me see laugh me to scorn
shoot out the lip do they;
They nod and shake their heads at me,
and mocking, thus do say,

8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might;
Let him deliver him, sith he
had in him such delight.
9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take
When I was on my mothers breasts,
thou me to hope didst make.
10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now;
And from my mothers belly, Lord,

my

my God and guid art thou:
11 Be not far off, for grief is near;
and none to help is found.
12 Buls many compasse me, strong buls
of Bashan me surround.
13 Their mouths they op'ned wide on me,
upon me gaped did they,
Like to a Lion ravening,
and roaring for his prey.
14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joynt do part:
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.
15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd:
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.
16 For dogs have compast me about:
the wicked, that did meet
In their assembly, me incloste,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.
17 I all my bones may tell; they do
upon me look and stare.
18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and clothes among them share.
19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength;
haste to give help to me
20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of dogs,
my darling set thou free.
21 Out of the roaring Lions mouth
do thou me shield and save:
For from the horns of Unicorns,
an ear to me thou gave.

22 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are:
Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare,

23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear;
him glorifie, all ye
The seed of Jacob; fear him all
that Isra'ls children be.

24 For he despis'd not, nor abhor'd
th' afflicteds miserie:
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee:
My vows before him that him fear,
shall be perform'd by me.

26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd,
they also praise shall give
Unto the Lord, that do him seek;
your heart shall ever live.

27 All ends of th'earth remember shall
and turn the Lord unto;
All kindreds of the nations,
to him shall homage do.

28 Because the Kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his:
Likewise among the nations
the governour he is.

29 Earths fat ones eat and worship shall;
all who to dust descend
Shall bow to him: none of them can
his soul from death defend.

30 A seed shall service do to him
unto the Lord it shall
Be for a generation
reckoned in ages all.

31 They shall come, and they shall declare
his truth and righteousnesse
Unto people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

THe Lord's my shepherd, I'le not want:
2 He makes me down to ly
In pasture, green: He leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
3 My soul He doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousnesse,
ev'n for his own Names sake.

4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark vale
yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes,
My head thou dost with oyl anoint,
and my cup overflowes.

6 Goodnesse and mercy all my life,
shall surely follow me:
And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains;

The

The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.
2 For the foundations thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.
3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?
Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?
4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,
and unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.
5 He from th' Eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousnesse, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.
6 This is the generation
that after him enquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.
7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this.
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might,
and strong in battell is.
9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors,
doors that do last for ay;

Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? Who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he
the King of glory is.

PSAL, XXV.

TO thee I lift my soul:
2 O Lord, I trust in thee,
My God, let me not be asham'd
nor foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Let none that wait on thee
be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause transgresse,
let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy wayes, O Lord,
thy paths, O teach thou me:
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be;
For thou art God that do'st
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee, all the day
expecting, to attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord
I pray thee to remember
And loving kindnesses, for they
have been of old for ever.
7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget;
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodnesse great.

8 God good and upright is;
the way he'll sinners show.

9 The meek in judgement he will guide,
and make his path to know.
10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure
To those that do his covenant keep,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names sake,
O Lord I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquitie;
for it is very great.
12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve?
Him shall he teach the way that he
shall choose and still observe.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease;
and his posteritie
Shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritors shall be.
14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord;
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set;
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show;
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low:
17 My hearts griefs are increasd;
me from distresse relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are,
And it a cruell hatred is,
which they against me bear

20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me;
And let me never be asham'd
because I trust in thee.
21 Let uprigetnesse and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from al his troubles send.

Another of the same.

TO thee I lift my soul, O Lord:
2 My God, I trust in thee;
Let me not be asham'd; let not
my foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend;
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.

4 Thy wayes Lord shew, teach me thy paths;
5 Lead me in truth, teach me;
For of my safety thou art God,
all day *I* wait on thee.
6 Thy mercies that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember,
And loving kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errours of my youth,
nor sins remembred be;

In

In mercy, for thy goodnesse sake,
O Lord, remember me.

8 The Lord is good and gracious,
He upright is also:
He therefore sinners will instruct
in wayes that they should go.

9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgement just alway:
To meek and poor afflicted ones
hee'l clearly teach his way.

10 The whole paths of the Lord our God,
are truth and mercy sure,
To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Name sake, O Lord;
I humbly thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity:
for it is very great.

12 What man fears God? him shall he teach,
the way that he shall choose,

13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed
the earth as heirs, shall use:

14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name,
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.

15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set:
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:

Because

Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.
17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart;
me from distresse relieve.
18 See mine affliction, and my pain
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou mine enemies;
because they many are,
And it a cruel hatred is
which they against me bear.
20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me;
Let me not be asham'd, for I
do put my trust in thee.
21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend:
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

JUdge me, O Lord, For I have walkt
in mine integrity:
I trusted also in the Lord;
slid therefore shall not I.
2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.
3 For thy love is before mine eyes
thy truths paths I have trod.
4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.
5 Th'assembly of ill men I hate;
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord
I'le wash and purify:

So

So to thine holy altar go
and compasse it will I.

7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well,
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as bloud would spill:
10 Whose hands mischivous plots, right hand;
corrupting bribes do fill.
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in my integritie;
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be mercifull to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastnesse;
Within the congregations
th'Eternall I will blesse.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lord is my light, and saving health
who shall make me dismaid?
My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?
2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.
3 Against me though an host encamp
my heart yet fearlesse is; Though

Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain
That all dayes of my life I may
with in Gods house remain.

That I the beauty of the Lord,
behold may and admire,
And that I in His holy place
may reverently enquire.

5 For He, in His pavilion shall
me hide in evil dayes;
In secret of His tents me hide,
and on a rock me raise.

6 And now, ev'n at this present time
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me:
Therefore into his tabernacle
I'le sacrifices bring
Of joyfulness; I'le sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee:
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.

8 When thou didst say, seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from me hid not thou thy face
put not away from thee

Thy servant in thy wrath; thou hast
an helper been to me:
O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake:
10 Though me my parents both should leave
the Lord will me up-take.
11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way;
to me a leader be.
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me:
12 Give me not to mine enemies will
for witnesses that lie.
Against me risen are, and such
as breath out cruelty.
13 I fainted had, unless that I
believed had, to see
The Lords own goodness in the land
of them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord: and be thou strong
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart: yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

TO thee I'le cry, O Lord, my rock.
hold not thy peace to me
Lest, like those that to pit descend;
I by thy silence be.
2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs
when unto thee I cry;
When to thy holy Oracle
I lift mine hands on hy.
3 With ill men draw me not away.
that work iniquity;

That

That speak peace to their friends, while in
their hearts doth mischief lye.
4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ills endeavoured;
And as their handy works deserve,
to them be rendered.
5 God shall not build, but them destroy
who would not understand
The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.
6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.
7 The Lord's my strength and shield, my heart
upon him did rely,
And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly.
And with my song I will him praise.
8 Their strength is God alone;
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed One.
9 O thine own people do thou save.
blesse thine inheritance;
Them also do thou feed, and them
for ever more advance

PSAL. XXIX.

GIve ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be.
All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulnesse give ye.
2 Unto the Lord the glory give,

that to his Name is due;
And in the beauty of holiness,
unto JEHOVAH bow.

3 The Lords voice on the waters is,
the God of Majestie
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth He.
4 A pow'rful voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord most hie;
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Majestie.

5 The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear,
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
6 He makes them like a calf to skip,
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And like to a young Unicorn
the mountain Sirion.

7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire,
8 The desart it doth shake;
The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh all to quake.
9 Gods voice doth make the hindes to calve;
it makes the forrests bare:
And in his Temple every one
His glory doth declare.

10 The Lord sits on the flouds, the Lord
sits King and ever shall;
11 The Lord will give his people strength,
and with peace bless them all.

PSAL.

PSALM XXX.

LOrd, I will thee extoll, for thou
haſt lifted me on hie,
And over me thou to rejoyce
mad'ſt not mine enemie.
2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in diſtreſſe to thee
With loud eryes lifted up my voice,
and thou haſt healed me.
3 O Lord, my ſoul thou haſt brought up
and reſcu'd from the grave,
That I to pit ſhould not go down,
alive thou didſt me ſave.
4 O ye that are his holy ones,
ſing praiſe unto the Lord;
And give unto him thanks, when you
his holineſſe record.
5 For, but a moment laſts his wrath;
life in his favour lyes:
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy ariſe.
6 In my proſperitie, I ſaid,
that nothing ſhall me move.
7 O Lord, thou haſt my mountain made,
to ſtand ſtrong by thy love.
But when that thou, O gracious God,
didſt hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my proſperous ſtate
turn'd into miſerie.
8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I cauſed to aſcend:
My humble ſupplication,
I to the Lord did ſend.

9 What profit is there in my bloud,
when I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it?
10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me Lord,
11 Thou turned hast my sadnesse,
To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loos'd,
and girded me with gladnesse.
12 That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be;
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be:
According to thy righteousnesse,
do thou deliver me.
2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed
send me deliverance;
To save me, my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.
3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortresse take;
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own Names sake.
4 And sith thou art my strength, therefore
pull me out of the net,
Which they in subtilty for me
so privily have set.
5 Into thine hands; I do commit
my sp'rite: for thou art he,
O thou JEHOVAH, God of truth
that hast redeemed me.

6 Thoſe that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:
But as for me, my confidence,
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'le in thy mercy gladly joy:
for thou, my miſeries
Conſidered haſt; thou haſt my ſoul
known in adverſities;

8 And thou haſt not incloſed me
within the enemies hand
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to ſtand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me:
Mine eye, my belly, and my ſoul
with grief conſumed be,

10 Becauſe my life with grief is ſpent,
my years with ſighs and grones:
My ſtrength doth fail; and for my ſin
conſumed are my bones.

11 I was a ſcorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear:
And ſpecially reproacht of thoſe
that were my neighbours near:
When they me ſaw, they from me fled;

12 Ev'n ſo I am forgot,
As men are out of mind, when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For ſlanders I of many heard,
fear compaſt me, while they
Againſt me did conſult and plot,
to take my life away.

14 But as for me, O Lord, my truſt,
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently ſay.

15 My times are wholly in thine hand:
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and perſecuters be.

16 Thy countenance to ſhine, do thou
upon thy ſervant make:
Unto me give ſalvation,
for thy great mercies ſake.

17 Let me not be aſham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be ſham'd, let them
be ſilent in the grave.

18 To ſilence put the lying lips:
that grievous things do ſay,
And hard reports, in pride and ſcorn,
on righteous men do lay:

19 How great's the goodneſſe thou for them
that fear thee keep'ſt in ſtore?
And wroughtſt for them that truſt in thee
the ſons of men before!

20 In ſecret of thy preſence, thou
ſhalt hide them from mans pride:
From ſtrife of tongues, thou cloſely ſhalt
as in a tent, them hide.

21 All praiſe and thanks be to the Lord,
for he hath magnify'd,
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortify'd.

22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haſte had ſaid)
My voice yet heardſt thou, when to thee
with cryes, my moan I made.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his ſaints:
becauſe the Lord doth guard
The faithfull, and he plenteouſly
proud doers doth reward.

24 Be of good courage, and He ſtrength
unto your heart ſhall ſend,
All ye whoſe hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

O Bleſſed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the tranſgreſſion he hath done,
whoſe ſin is covered.

2 Bleſt is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
And in whoſe ſpirit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my ſpeech,
and ſilent was my tongue:
My bones then waxed old becauſe
I roared all day long.

4 For, upon me both day and night,
thine hand did heavie ly,
So that my moiſture turned is
in ſummers drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee
my ſin acknowledged:
And likewiſe mine iniquitie,

I have not covered:
I will confesse unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I;
And of my sin, thou freely didst
forgive th' iniquity.

6 For this shall every godly one,
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.
Surely, when floods of water great,
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not over-whelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free;
Thou, with songs of deliverance,
about shall compasse me.
8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go,
And, with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.

9 Then be not like the horse or mule
Which do not understand:
Whose mouth, lest they come near to thee
a bridle must command.
10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound:
But him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compasse round.
11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoyce;
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce:
it comely is, and right;
That upright men with thankful voice
should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise God with harp; and unto him
sing with the psalterie,
Upon a ten string'd instrument
make ye sweet melodie.

3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully.

4 For, right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity.

5 To judgement and to righteousnesse
a love He beareth still:
The loving kindnesse of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.

6 The Heavens by the word of God,
did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of his mouth,
He all their hostes did make.

7 The waters of the seas He brings
together as an heap:
And in store-houses, as it were,
He lyeth up the depth.

8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord:
Let all the Worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.

9 For He did speak the word, and done
it was, without delay;
Established, it firmly stood
what ever He did say.

10 God doth the counsel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take:
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.
11 O! but the counsel of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure,
And of his heart the purposes,
from age to age endure.
12 That nation blessed is, whose God
JEHOVAH is: and those
A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.
13 The Lord from heav'n sees and beholds
all sons of men full well.
14 He views all from his dwelling place,
that in the earth do dwell.
15 He formes their hearts alike: and all
their doings he observes.
16 Great hosts save not a King: much strength
no mighty man preserves.
17 An horse for preservation,
is a deceitful thing:
And by the greatness of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.
18 Behold, on those that do him fear,
the Lord doth set his eye:
Ev'n those, who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.
19 From death to free their soul, in dearth
life unto them to yeeld.
20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord,
he is our help and shield.

21 Sith in his holy Name we truſt,
our hearts ſhall joyfull be.
22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

GOD will I bleſſe all times: his praiſe
my mouth ſhall ſtill expreſſe.
2 My ſoul ſhall boaſt in God: the meek
ſhall hear with joyfulneſſe.
3 Extoll the Lord with me, let us
exalt his Name together.
4 I ſought the Lord, he heard and did
me from all fears deliver.
5 They look'd to him, and lightned were,
not ſhamed were their faces.
6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and ſav'd
him from all his diſtreſſes.
7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompaſſeth
All thoſe about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.
8 O taſte and ſee, that God is good:
who truſts in him is bleſt.
9 Fear God his ſaints: none that him fear
ſhall be with want oppreſt.
10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lake their food:
But they that truly ſeek the Lord,
ſhall not lack any good:
11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:
I ſhall you teach to underſtand

how ye the Lord ſhould fear.
12 What man is he that life deſires,
to ſee good would live long?
13 Thy lips refrain from ſpeaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.
14 Depart from ill, do good, ſeek peace,
purſue it earneſtly.
15 God's eyes are on the juſt; his ears
are open to their cry.
16 The face of God is ſet againſt
thoſe that do wickedly.
That he may quite out from the earth,
cut off their memory.
17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear;
And they, out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken ſpirit:
To them he ſafety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.
19 The troubles that afflict the juſt
in number many be:
But yet at length, out of them all,
the Lord doth ſet them free.
20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
what ever can befall:
That not ſo much as one of them
can broken be at all.
21 Ill ſhall the wicked ſlay: laid waſte
ſhall be, who hate the juſt.
22 The Lord redeems his ſervants ſouls
none periſh that him truſt

PLead, Lord, with those that plead, & fight
with those that fight with me.
2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.
3 Draw also out the spear and do
against them stop the way,
That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.
4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd,
that for my soul have sought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they
and to confusion brought.
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the winde:
And let the Angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behind.
6 With darkness cover thou their way,
and let it slipperie prove,
And let the Angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.
7 For, without cause, have they for me
their net hid in a pit:
They also have without a cause,
for my soul digged it.
8 Let ruine seise him unawares,
his net he hid withall
Himself let catch: and in the same
destruction let him fall.
9 My soul in God shall joy: and glad
in his salvation be,
10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee,

Which

Which doſt the poor ſet free from him
that is for him too ſtrong;
The poor and needy from the man
that ſpoils and does him wrong?
11 False witneſſes roſe; to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
12 They, to the ſpoiling of my ſoul,
me ill for good repay'd,
13 But as for me, when they were ſick,
in ſackcloth ſad I mourn'd:
My humbled ſoul did faſt, my pray'r
into my boſome turn'd.
14 My ſelf I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.
15 But in my trouble they rejoyc'd,
gathering themſelves together:
Yea, objects vile, together did
themſelves againſt me gather;
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feaſts
they gnaſht their teeth at me.
17 How long, Lord, look'ſt thou on? from (thoſe
deſtructions they intend,
Reſcue my ſoul, from lions young,
my darling do defend.
18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th'aſſembly great:
And, where much people gathered are
thy praiſes forth will ſet.

19 Let

19 Let not my wrongfull enemies
proudly rejoyce ov'r mee
Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.
20 For peace they do not speak at all:
but cratie plots prepare
Against all those within the land,
that meek and quiet are.
21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst me said
Ha, ha, our eye doth see.
22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy peace,
Lord, be not far from me.
23 Stir up thy self; wake, that thou may'st
judgement to me afford:
Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my onely God and Lord.
24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge,
after thy righteousnesse,
And let them not their joy 'gainst mé
triumphantly expresse.
25 Nor let them say within their hearts
ah, we would have it thus;
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us.
26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad:
Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad.
27 Let them that love my righteous cause
be glad, shout, and not cease
To say, the Lord be magnify'd,
who loves his servants peace.

28 Thy

28 Thy righteousnes shall also be
declared by my tongue,
The praises that belong to thee,
speak shall I all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

THe wicked mans transgression,
within my heart thus sayes,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Untill the hatefulnesse be found
of his iniquitie.
3 Words from his mouth proceeding, are
fraud and iniquitie:
He to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.
4 He mischief, lying on his bed
most cunningly doth plot,
He sets himself in wayes not good;
ill he abhoreth not.
5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven;
thy truth doth reach the clouds.
6 Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy judgements deep as flouds;
Lord thou preservest man and beast.
7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore, in shadow of thy wings,
mens sons their trust shall place.
8 They with the fatnesse of thy house
shall be well satisfi'd:
From rivers of thy pleasures, thou

wilt

wilt drink to them provide.

9 Becauſe of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
And in that pureſt light of thine,
we clearly light ſhall ſee.

10 Thy loving kindneſſe unto them
continue that thee know;
And ſtill on men upright in heart,
thy righteouſneſſe beſtow.

11 Let not the foot of cruell pride
come, and againſt me ſtand:
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wickeds hand.

12 There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Caſt down they are, and never ſhall
be able to ariſe.

PSAL. XXXVII.

FOr evill doers fret thou not
thy ſelf, unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to thoſe
that work iniquitie.

2 For, ev'n like unto the graſſe,
ſoon be cut down ſhall they,
And like the green and tender herb,
they wither ſhall away.

3 Set thou thy truſt upon the LORD,
and be thou doing good
And ſo thou in the land ſhalt dwell,
and verily have food.

4 Delight thy ſelf in God, hee'l give
thine hearts deſire to thee.

5 Thy

5 Thy way to God commit: him trust,
it bring to passe shall he.
6 And like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousnesse display:
And he thy judgement shall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.
7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him, who prospering in his way,
successe in sin doth get.

8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:
Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evill thou should do.
9 For, those that evill doers are,
shall be cut off and fall:
But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall.

10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be:
His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.
11 But, by inheritance, the earth
the meek ones shall possesse:
They also shall delight themselves
in an aboundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just
and at him whets his teeth.
13 The Lord shall laugh at him because,
his day he comming seeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out the sword,
and bent their bow, to slay

The

The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.

15 But their own sword, which they have drawn
shall enter their own heart,
Their bows, which they have bent, shall break
and in pieces part.

16 A little that a just man hath,
is more and better far
Then is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.

17 For sinners arms shall broken be:
but God the just sustains.

18 God knows the just mans dayes, and still
their heritage remains.

19 They shall not be asham'd, when they
the evill time do see:
And when the dayes of famine are,
they satisfi'd shall be.

20 But wicked men, and foes of God,
as fat of lambs decay,
They shal consume; yea, into smoke
they shall consume away.

21 The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay:
Whereas the righteous mercy shows
and gives his own away.

22 For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shall;
And they that cursed are of him,
shall be destroyed all.

23 A good mans footsteps by the Lord,
are ordered right:

And, in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.
24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
be cast down utterly:
Because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.
25 I have been young, and now am old:
yet have I never seen
The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggars been.
26 He's ever merciful, and lends,
his seed is blest therefore.
27 Depart from evil and do good,
and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgement, and his saints
leaves not in any case,
They are kept ever: but cut off
shall be the sinners race.
29 The just inherit shall the land,
and ever in it dwell.
30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom speak:
his tongue doth judgement tell.
31 In's heart the law is of his God,
his steps slid not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the just
and seeketh him to slay.
33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands,
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgement stands:
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and thee exalt shall he,

The

Th'earth to inherit when, cut off
the wicked thou shalt see:
35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
spread like a green bay-tree:
36 He past, yea, was not; him I fought,
but found he could not be.
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightnesse:
Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.
38 But those men that transgressors are,
shall be destroyed together,
The letter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.
39 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above.
He, in the time of their distresse,
their stay and strength doth prove.
40 The Lord shall help and them deliver,
He shall them free and save
From wicked men; because in him
their confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chastning hand
in thy displeasure hote,
2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth press me sore.
3 And in my flesh there is no heal h
nor soundnes any more.

This

This griefe I have because thy wrath
is forth against me gone:
And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.
4 Because, gone up above mine head,
my great transgressions be:
And, as a weightie burden, they
too heavy are for me.
5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt:
my folly makes it so:
6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down;
all day I mourning go.
7 For a disease that loathsome is,
so fills my loins with pain,
That in my weak and weary flesh
no soundnesse doth remain.
8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore;
That through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roare.
9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eye:
And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.
10 My heart doth paint unceasantly,
my strength doth quite decay:
As for mine eyes their wonted light
is from me gone away.
11 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my sore:
And those do stand aloof that were
kinsmen, and kind before.

12 Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares
who seek to do me wrong,
Speak things mischievous, and deceits,
imagine all day long.
13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not
I sufferd all to passe:
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not op'ned was.
14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
are no reproofs at all.
15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.
16 For I said, hear me, least they should
rejoyce ov're me with pride:
And ov'r me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.
17 For I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.
18 For, I'le declare my sin; and grieve
for mine iniquitie.
19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside.
And, they that hate me wrongfully.
are greatly multipli'd.
20 And, they for good that render ill;
as enemies me with stood:
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord, my God,
far from me never be.
22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSALM

I Said, I will look to my wayes,
leſt with my tongue I ſin:
In ſight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'le keep in.
2 With ſilence, I as dumb became,
I did my ſelf reſtrain,
From ſpeaking good; but then the more
increaſed was my pain.
3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I muſing was.
The fire did burn: and from my tongue
theſe words I did let paſſe.
4 Mine end, and meaſure of my dayes
O Lord, unto me ſhow
What is the ſame: that I thereby,
my frailtie well may know.
5 Lo, thou my dayes an hand-breadth mad'ſt
mine age is in thine eye
As nothing: ſure each man at beſt
is wholly vanitie.
6 Sure, each man walks in a vain ſhow:
they vex themſelves in vain.
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it ſhall pertain.
7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for
my hope is fix'd on thee,
8 Free me from all my treſpaſſes,
the fools ſcorn make not me.
9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth
becauſe this work was thine.
10 Thy ſtroke take from me: by the blow
of thine hand, I do pine.

11 When with rebukes thou doſt correct
man; for iniquitie,
Thou waſts his beautie like a moth:
ſure each man's vanitie.
12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my teares,
and prayer's not ſilent be.
I ſojourn as my fathers all,
and ſtranger am with thee.

13 O ſpare thou me, that I my ſtrength,
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He took me from a fearfull pit,
and from the myrie clay,
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
eſtabliſhing my way.

3 He put a new ſong in my mouth;
our God to magnifie:
Many ſhall ſee it, and ſhall fear,
and on the Lord rely.
4 O bleſſed is the man whoſe truſt
upon the Lord relyes:
Reſpecting not the proud, nor ſuch
as turn aſide to lies.

5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou haſt done;
Thy gracious thoughts, to us-ward, far
above all thoughts are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,
And ſpeak of them I would, they moe
then can be numbred are.

6 No ſacrifice, nor offering
didſt thou at all deſire,
Mine ears thou bor'd: ſin offring thou
and burnt, didſt not require.
7 Then to the Lord, theſe were my words,
I come, behold and ſee:
Within the volume of thy Book,
it written is of me:

8 To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art:
Yea, that moſt holy law of thine,
I have within my heart.
9 Within the congregation great,
I righteouſneſs did preach:
Lo, thou doſt know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my ſpeech.

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteouſneſs;
I thy ſalvation have declar'd,
and ſhown thy faithfulneſs:
Thy loving kindneſs, which moſt loving is,
conceal'd have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy veritie.

11 Thy

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me,
O do thou not restrain:
Thy lov ng kindnesse and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.
12 For ills, past reckoning, compasse me
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:
They more then hairs are on mine head,
thence is my heart dismaid.
13 Be pleased, Lord to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.
14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill;
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.
15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me
16 In thee let all be glad and joy,
who seeking thee abide:
Who thy salvation love, say still,
The Lord be magnifi'd.
17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

BLesſed is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider:
For when the time of trouble is,

the Lord will him deliver.
2 God will him keep; yea, save alive,
on earth he bleſt ſhall live:
And to his enemies deſire,
thou wilt him not up-give.

3 God will give ſtrength, when he on bed
of languiſhing doth mourn:
And in his ſickneſſe ſore, O Lord,
thou all his bed will turn.
4 I ſaid, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercie unto me;
O do thou heal my ſoul, for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Thoſe that to me are enemies,
of me do evil ſay:
When ſhall he die, that ſo his name
may periſh quite away?
6 To ſee me if he comes, he ſpeaks
vain words; but then his heart
Heaps miſchief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.
7 My haters, joyntly whiſpering,
'gainſt me my hurt deviſe.
8 Miſchief, ſay they, cleaves faſt to him,
he lieth, and ſhall not riſe.
9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely:
Who eat my bread, ev'n he his heel
againſt me lifted hie.

10 But Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raiſe:
That I may juſtly them requite

accor-

according to their wayes.
11 By this I know, that certainly
I favoured am by thee:
Becauſe my hatefull enemy
triumphs not over me.
12 But as for me, thou me uphold'ſt
in mine integritie:
And me before thy countenance
thou ſetſt continuallie.
13 The Lord, the God of Iſrael,
be bleſt for ever then,
From age to age eternallie.
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

LIke as the hart for water brooks
in thirſt doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing ſoul, O God,
that come to thee I may.
2 My ſoul for God, the living God,
doth thirſt; when ſhall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods ſight appear?
3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
where is thy God, they ſay?
4 My ſoul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;
Becauſe that with the multitude
I heretofore have gone:
With them unto God's houſe I went,
with voice of joy and praiſe,

Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the ſolemne holy dayes.
5 O why art thou caſt down my ſoul,
why in me ſo diſmaid!
Truſt God, for I ſhall praiſe him yet,
his countenance is mine aid:
6 My God, my ſoul's caſt down in me:
thee therefore mind I will
From Jordans land and Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.
7 At the noiſe of thy waterſpouts,
deep unto deep doth call.
Thy breaking waves paſs over me,
yea, and thy billows all.
8 His loving kindneſs yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His ſong's with me by night, to God
by whom I live I'le pray,
9 And I will ſing to God, my rock,
why me forgets thou ſo?
Why for my foes oppreſſion,
thus mourning do I go?
10 It's as a ſword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:
Ev'n when by them, where is thy God,
it's daily to me ſaid?
11 O why art thou caſt down, my ſoul?
why, thus with grief oppreſt?
Art thou diſquieted in me?
in God ſtill hope and reſt;
For yet I know I ſhall him praiſe,
who graciouſly to me

The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

JUdge me, O God, and plead my cause
against the ungodly nation;
From the unjust and crafty man,
O be thou my salvation.

2 For, thou the God art of my strength,
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
For th' enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go;

3 O send thy light forth, and thy truth
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy Hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.

4 Then will I to God's altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God my God thy Name to praise,
my harp *I* will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down my soul?
what should discourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts, art thou
disquieted in me?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause *I* yet shall have;
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told:
What works thou in their dayes hadst done,
ev'n in the dayes of old.

2 Thy hand did drive the Heathen out,
and plant them in their place;
Thou didst inflict the nations,
but them thou didst increase.

3 For neither got their sword the land
nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance,
for thou them favour gave.

4 Thou art my King, for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances command.

5 Through thee, we shall push down our foes
that do against us stand:

We, through thy name, shall tread down those
that risen against us have.

6 For in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save:

7 But from our foes thou hast us sav'd
our haters put to shame.

8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy Name.

9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou putst to shame:
And, when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.

10 Thou makest us from the enemy,
faint hearted to turn back:
And they, who hate us for themselves
our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us:
'mong heathen cast we be.

12 Thou didst for nought thy People sell,
their price enrich'd not thee.

13 Thou

13 Thou mak'ſt us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Deriſion and a ſcorn to them
that round about us are.

14 A by-word alſo thou doſt us
among the heathen make:
The people, in contempt and ſpite,
at us their heads do ſhake.

15 Before me my confuſion
continuallie abides;
And, of my baſhfull countenance,
the ſhame me ever hides

16 For voice of him that doth reproach
and ſpeaketh blaſphemie:
By reaſon of th'avenging foe,
and cruel enemie.

17 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falſely in thy Covenant
behav'd our ſelves have we.

18 Back from thy way our hearts not turn'd;
our ſteps no ſtraying made!

19 Though us thou breakſt in dragons place,
and covereſt with deaths ſhade.

20 If we Gods Name forgot, or ſtreacht;
to a ſtrange god our hands:

21 Shall not God ſearch this out? for he
hearts ſecrets underſtands.

22 Yea, for thy ſake, we're kill'd all day
counted as ſlaughter ſheep,

23 Riſe, Lord, caſt us not ever off,
awake, why doſt thou ſleep.

24 O wherefore hideſt thou thy face?
forget'ſt our caſe diſtreſt,
25 And our oppreſſion? For our ſoul
is to the duſt down preſt;
Our belly alſo on the earth,
faſt cleaving hold doth take.
26 Riſe for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies ſake.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart brings forth a goodly thing;
my works that I indite
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen,
of one that ſwift doth write.
2 Thou fairer art then ſons of men:
into thy lips is ſtore
Of grace infuſ'd: God therefore thee
hath bleſt for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy ſword gird on thy thigh:
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Majeſty.
4 For meekneſs truth and righteouſneſs,
in ſtate ride proſperouſly:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct,
in things that fearful be.

5 Thine arrows ſharply pierce the hearts
of the enemies of the King;
And under thy ſubjection
the people down do bring.
6 For ever and for ever is,
O God thy throne of might:
The ſcepter of thy kingdom is
a ſcepter that is right.

7 Thou

7 Thou loveſt right, and hateſt ill;
for God, thy God moſt hie,
Above thy fellows hath with th' oyl
of joy annointed thee.
8 Of aloes, myrrhe and caſſia,
a ſmel thy garments had;
Out of thy Ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy women honourable,
King's daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the queen,
in gold and Ophir ſtand.
10 O daughter hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;
Likewiſe forget thy fathers houſe,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King deſir'd ſhall be
thy beauty vehemently;
Becauſe he is thy Lord, do thou
him worſhip reverently.
12 The daughter there of Tyre ſhall be
with gifts and offrings great,
Thoſe of the people that are rich,
thy favour ſhall intreat.

13 Behold the daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have been.
14 She ſhall be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought;
Her fellow-virgins following,
ſhall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with gladnesse great
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou mayest take,
And in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make.

17 Thy Name remembred I will make,
through ages all, to be;
The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same,

MY heart inditing is
good matter in a song:
I speak the things that I have made,
which to the King belong:
My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt fairest of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow.
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.

3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might:
Appear in dreadful Majestie,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meekness, truth and right,
ride prosperously in state:
And thy right hand shall teach to thee
things terrible and great.

5 Thy

5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts,
that foes are to the King:
Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.
6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
The scepter of thy Kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.
7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;
for God, thy God most hie,
Above thy fellows hath with th' oyl
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of mirrhe and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had:
Out of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 And in thy glorious train
Kings daughters waiting stand:
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
11 Thy beauty to the King,
shall then delightful be:
And do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their sute to thee.
13 The daughter of the King all

all glorious is within;
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought:
The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.
15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 And in thy fathers stead
thy children thou may'st take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.
17 I will show forth thy Name
to generations all:
Therefore thy people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

PSAL. XLVI.

GOD is our refuge, and our strength,
in straits a present aid.
2 Therefore, although the earth remove
we will not be afraid:
Though hills amidst the Sea be cast,
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the City of our God:
The holy place wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.

5 God

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell:
nothing shall her remove;
The Lord to hear an helper will,
and that right early prove.
6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the Kingdoms moved were.
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.
7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safely to maintain.
8 Come, and behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought:
Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.
9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns;
The bow he breaks; the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.
10 Be still, and know that I am God,
among the heathen I
Will be exalted, I on earth earth
will be exalted hie.
11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side;
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

ALL people clap your hands, to God,
with voice of triumph shout.
2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great King, the earth throughout.

The

3 The heathen people under us
He ſurely ſhall ſubdue:
And he ſhall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
chooſe out for us ſhall he;
Of Jacob whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellencie.

5 God is with ſhouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets ſounding hie;

6 Sing praiſe to God, ſing praiſe, ſing praiſe,
praiſe to our King ſing ye.

7 For God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praiſe expreſſe:

8 God rules the nations, God ſits on
his throne of holineſſe.

9 The princes of the people are
aſſembled willingly,
Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.

For why the ſhields that do defend
the earth, are only his:
They to the Lord belong, yea He
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, and greatly He
is to be praiſed ſtill,
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion ſtands moſt beautiful,
the joy of all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north ſide doth ſtand;

3 The

3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known:
4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.
5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondring, would not stay:
But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did hast away.

6 Great terrour there took hold on them
they were possess'd with fear,
Their grief came like a womans pain
when she a childe doth bear.
7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind breaks
8 As we have heard it told;
So in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold.

In our Gods City which his hand
for ever stablish will.
9 We, of thy loving kindnesse thought,
Lord, in thy Temple still.
10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth's thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousnesse alwayes.

11 Because thy judgements are made known
let Sion mount rejoyce;
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a chearfull voice.
12 Walk about Sion, and go round;
the high towers thereof tell:
13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well;
That ye may tell posteritie.

14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, He will
ev'n unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

HEar this all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwell.
2 Both low and high, both rich and poor,
3 My mouth shall wisdom tell.
My heart shall knowledge meditate,
4 I will incline mine ear
To parables; and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.
5 Amidst those dayes that evil be;
why should I, fearing, doubt?
When of my heels th' iniquity
shall compasse me about.
6 Who e're they be that in their Wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves because they are
become exceeding rich.
7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way,
Nor can he unto God for him
sufficient ransome pay;
8 (Their souls redemption precious is
and it can never be)
9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.
10 For why? he seeth that wise men die,
and brutish fools also
Do perish, and their wealth, when dead,
to others they let go,

11 Their

11 Their inward thought is, that their house
and dwelling places shall
Stand through all ages; they their lands
by their own names do call.

12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually,
But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that dy.

13 Thus brutish folly plainly is
their wisdom and their way;
Yet their posterity aprove
what they do fondly say.

14 Like sheep, they in the grave are laid
and death shall them devour;
And, in the morning, upright men
shall over them have pow'r:
Their beauty, from their dwelling shall
consume within the grave.

15 But from hells hand God will me free,
for he shall me receive.

16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou does see,
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on hie.

17 For, he shall carry nothing hence,
when death his dayes doth end;
Nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.

18 Although he his own soul did bless
whilst he on earth did live,
And when thou to thy self doest well,
men will the praises give)

19 He to his fathers race shall go, they

they never ſhall ſee light.
20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge, is
like beaſts that periſh quite.

PSAL. L.

THe mighty God, the Lord
hath ſpoken, and did call
The earth, from riſing of the ſun,
to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Sion hill,
which, of excellencie
And beauty the perfection is,
God ſhined glorioufliе.

3 Our God ſhall ſurely come,
keep ſilence ſhall not He;
Before Him fire ſhall waſte, great ſtormes
ſhall round about him be.
4 Unto the heavens clear,
He from above ſhall call
And to the earth likewiſe, that He
may judge His people all.

5 Together let my ſaints
unto me gathered be,
Thoſe that by ſacrifice have made
a covenant with me.
6 And then the heavens ſhall
his righteouſneſſe declare:
Becauſe the Lord himſelf is he,
by whom men judged are.

7 My people Iſrael hear,
ſpeak will I from on hie,
Againſt thee I will teſtifie,
God, ev'n thy God am I.
8 I, for thy ſacrifice,

nó blame will on thee lay.
Nor for brunt offrings, which to me
thou offred'st every day.

9 I'le take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine:
10 For, beasts of forrests, cattel all
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The fowls on mountains high,
are all to me well known,
Wild beasts, which in the fields do ly
ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Because the World and fulness all
thereof belongs to me.
13 Will I eat flesh of Buls?
or goats blood drink will I?
14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most hie;
15 And call upon me, when
in trouble thou shalt be,
I will deliver thee; and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.
16 But to the wicked man
God saith my laws and truth
Should'st thou declare? how dar'st thou take
my covenant in thy mouth.

17 Sith thou instruction hates,
which should thy wayes direct.
And, sith my words behind thy back
thou casts and dost reject.
18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent: And

And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;
20 Thou ſits and 'gainſt thy brother ſpe
thy mothers ſon does ſhame.
21 Becauſe I ſilence kept,
while thou theſe things haſt wrought;
That I was altogether like,
thy ſelf, hath been thy thought:
Yet I will thee reprove,
and ſet before thine eyes
In order ranked thy miſdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully conſider;
Leſt I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.
23 Who ſo doth offer praiſe,
me glorifies, and I
Will ſhew him Gods ſalvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the ſame.

THe mighty God the Lord hath ſpoke
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the riſing of the Sun,
unto his going down.
2 From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection hie
Of beauty is from thence the Lord
hath ſhined gloriouſlie.
3 Our God ſhall come, and ſhall no more
be ſilent, but ſpeak out.

fore him fire ſhall waſt, great ſtorms
ſhall compaſſe him about.
He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below
hall call, that he his judgement may
before his people ſhow.

Let all my ſaints together be
unto me gathered,
hoſe, that by ſacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.
And then the heavens ſhall declare
His righteouſneſſe abroad:
ecauſe the Lord himſelf doth come,
none elſe is judge but God,

Hear, O my people, and I'le ſpeak:
O Iſrael by name,
Againſt thee I will teſtifie,
God, ev'n thy God I am,
I, for thy ſacrifices few,
reprove thee never will;
Nor for burnt offrings to have been
before me offred ſtill.

I'le take no bullock, nor hee-goats
from houſe, nor fold of thine:
For, beaſts of forreſts, cattell all
on thouſand hills, are mine.
The fowls are all to me well known,
that mountains high do yeeld,
And I do challenge as mine own,
the wild beaſt of the field.
If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;

For earth, and all its fulneſs, doth
to me of right pertain.
13 That I, to eat the fleſh of bulls
take pleaſure, doſt thou think?
Or, that I need to quench my thrift,
the blood of goat; to drink?
14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thankſgiving offer thou,
To the moſt high perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.
15 And, in the day of trouble great,
ſee that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name ſhalt glorifie.
16 But, God unto the wicked ſaith,
why ſhould thou mention make
Of my commands? how dar'ſt thou in
thy mouth my covenant take?
17 Sith it is ſo, that thou doeſt hate
all good inſtruction;
And ſith thou caſts behinde thy back,
and ſlights my words each one.
18 When thou a thief didſt ſee, then ſtraight
thou joyn'd with them in ſin;
And with the vile adulterers,
thou haſt partaker been.
19 Thy mouth to evil thou doeſt give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame,
20 Thou ſitſt, and 'gainſt thy brother ſpeak'ſt,
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou wickedly haſt done,
and I have ſilent been;

Thou thought that I was like thy self
and did aprove thy sin:
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right,
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.

22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord.
Lest I in peices tear you all,
when none can help afford.
23 Who offereth praise, me glorifies:
I will shew Gods salvation
To him that ordreth aright
his life, and conversation.

PSAL. LI.

AFter thy loving kindness Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquity.
2 Me cleanse from sin, and throughly wash
from mine iniquitie:
3 For, my transgressions I confess,
my sin I ever see.
4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill,
That when thou speakst thou may be just,
and clear in judging still.
5 Behold, I in iniquitie
was form'd the womb within;
My mother also me conceived
in guiltiness and sin.
6 Behold thou in the inward parts,

with

with truth delighted art;
And wisdome thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.
7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of gladnesse, and of joyfulnesse
make me to hear the voice;
That so, these very bones, which thou
hast broken, may rejoyce;.
9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hid from my sin.
10 Creat a clean heart: Lord, renew
a right sp'rite me within.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy sp'rit away:
12 Restore me thy salvations joy;
with thy free sp'rit me stay.
13 Then will I teach thy wayes unto
those that transgressours be;
And those that sinners are, shall then
be turned unto thee.
14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood guiltinesse
Set free: then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousnesse
15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened;
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.
16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,

else

else would I give it thee;
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
at all delighted be.
17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice,
A broken, and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

18 Shew kindnesse and do good, O Lord;
to Sion thine own hill;
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up, of thy good will.
19 Then righteous offrings shall thee please
and offerings burnt, which they
With whole burnt offrings and with calves
shall on thine altar lay.

PSAL LII.

WHy dost thou boast, O mighty man
of mischief and of ill?
The goodnesse of Almighty God
endureth ever still.
2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtily,
Like to a razor, sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.

3 Ill more then good, and more then truth;
thou lovest to speak wrong:
4 Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitfull tongue,
5 So God shall thee destroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall the root.

6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall:
7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his strength at all:
But he, in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place;
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickedness

8 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.
9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this:
I on thy Name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSAL LIII.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doth good,
no not so much as one.
4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread
and on God do not call.

5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaid,
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.
For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scattered all abroad,
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.

6 Let Israels help from Zion come:
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives. Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. LIV.

SAve me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judge me by thy strength:
2 My prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.
3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;
Oppressours seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is,
lo; therefore I am bold,
He taketh part with every one
that doth my soul uphold.
5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay.
O for thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.

6 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingnesse:

Thy Name, O Lord, because it's good,
with praise I will confess.
7 For he hath me deliver'd
from all adversities:
And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, hide not thy self
from my intreating voice:
2 Attend and hear me in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise,
3 Because of the enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppressions great;
On me they cast iniquitie,
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrours on me fall;
5 On me comes trembling, fear and dread,
o'rewhelmed me withall.
6 O that I like a dove had wings,
said *I*, then would *I* flee
Far hence, that I might find a place;
where I in rest might be.

7 Lo, then far off *I* wander would,
and in the desart stay,
8 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to scape away.
9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide:
For in the city violence,
and strife I have espide.

10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round. There

There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.
11 Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part;
And from her streets deceitfulness,
and guile doth not depart.
12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could,
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast:
from him me hide I would.
13 But thou man, who mine equal guide
and mine acquaintance wast,
14 We joyn'd sweet counsels to Gods house,
in company we past,
15 Let death upon them ceise, and down
let them go quick to hell!
For wickedness doth much abound
among them where they dwell,
16 I'le call on God, God will me save,
17 I'le pray and make a noise
At evening, morning, and at noon;
and he shall hear my voice.
18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be;
From battel that against me was,
for many were with me.
19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict,
of old who hath abode:
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.
20 'Gainst those that were at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand;
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he prophan'd.

21 More smooth then butter were his words
while in his heart was war;
His speeches were more soft then oyl,
and yet drawn swords they are.

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain;
Yea, he shall cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.

23 But thou, O Lord, my God those men
in justice shalt o'rethrow,
And in destructions dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low.

The bloody and deceitfull men
shall not live half their dayes
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend alwayes.

PSAL. LVI.

SHew mercy, Lord, to me, for man
would swallow me outright:
He me oppresseth, while he doth
against me dayly fight.

2 They dayly would me swallow up;
that hate me spitefully;
For they be many that do fight
against me, O most hy.

3 When I'm afraid, I'le trust in thee:
4 In God I'le praise his word,
I will not fear what flesh can do;
my trust is in the Lord.

5 Each day they wrest my words, their thoughts
'gainst me are all for ill:
They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps,
waiting

waiting my ſoul to kill.

7 But ſhall they by iniquitie
eſcape thy judgement ſo?
O God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.
8 My wandrings all what they have been,
thou know'ſt their number took,
Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book?
9 My foes ſhall, when I cry, turn back,
I know't, God is for me.
10 In God his word I'le praiſe, his word
in God ſhall praiſed be.
11 In God I truſt, I will not fear
what man can do to me,
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'le render praiſe to thee.
13 Wilt thou not, who from death me ſav'd,
my feet from falls keept free,
To walk before God in the light
of thoſe that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

BE merciſull to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, becauſe my ſoul
doth put her truſt in thee.
Yea, in the ſhadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Untill theſe ſad calamities
do wholly overpaſſe.
2 My cry I will cauſe to aſcend
unto the Lord moſt hie,

To God who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.
3 From heav'n he shall send down, and me
from his reproach defend,
That would devour me: God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.

4 My soul among fierce lions is,
I fire-brands live among,
Mens sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,
a sharp sword is their tongue,
5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.

6 My soul's bow'd down, for they a net
have laid my steps to snare,
Into the pit which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
7 My heart is fixt; my heart is fixt,
O God, I'le sing and praise
8 My glory wake, wake psaltery, harp:
my self I'le early raise.

9 I'le praise thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I;
10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is;
thy truth is to the sky.
11 O Lord exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to stand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

DO ye, O congregation,
indeed speak righteousnesse

O ye that are the ſons of men,
judge ye with upright neſſe?
2 Yea ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedneſſe have done;
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men eſtranged are
ev'n from the very womb;
They ſpeaking lies do ſtray, as ſoon
as to the world they come.
4 Unto a ſerpents poyſon like
their poyſon doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that cloſely ſtops her ear.

5 That ſo ſhe may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would;
No, not though he moſt cunning were
and charm moſt wiſely could.
9 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces ſmall;
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of theſe young lions all.

7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward ſtill do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he ſhall bend his bow.
8 Like to a ſnail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:
Like womans birth untimely, that
they never ſee the ſun.
9 He ſhall them take away; before
your pots the thorns can finde,

Both living, and in fury great;
as with a stormy wind.
10 The righteous when he vengeance sees
he shall be joyfull then:
The righteous one shall wash his feet;
in bloud of wicked men.
11 So men shall say, the righteous man
reward shall never misse;
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

PSAL. LIX.

MY God deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.
2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquitie;
And give me safety from the men
of bloody crueltie.
3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait;
the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.
4 They run, and without fault in me
themselves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take:
5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts
thou God of Israel,
To visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedlie rebell.
6 At ev'ning they go to and fro;
they make great noise, and sound Like

Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth,
and in their lips are swords:
For they do say thus, who is he
that now doth hear our words?
8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock.
9 While he's in power I'le wait on thee:
for God is my high rock.
10 He of my mercy that is God,
betimes shall me prevent:
Upon mine enemies, God shall let
me see mine hearts content.
11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget;
but scatter them abroad
By thy strong power, and bring them down
O thou our shield, and God.
12 For their mouths sin, and for the words
that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride
because they curse and lye.
13 In wrath consume them, them consume
that so they may not be:
And that in Jacob God doth rule
to th' earths end let them see.
14 At evening let thou them return
making great noise and sound
Like to a dog and often walk
about the city round.
15 And let them wander up and down
in seeking food to eat;

And

And let them grudge when they shall not
be satisfied with meat.

16 But of thy pow'r I'le sing aloud
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tower in troublous days.

17 O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattred us abroad,
Thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.

2 The earth to tremble thou hast made
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou therefore the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.

3 Unto thy people, thou hard things
hast shewed, and on them sent:
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a banner, thou hast given
to them who thee do fear:
That it by them because of truth
displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thrall;
Save with the power of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure:

Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.
7 Gilead I claim as mine, by right,
Manasseh mine shall be,
Ephraim is of mine head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.
8 Moab's my washing pot, my shoe
I'le over Edom throw:
And ov'r Palestin's land
I will in triumph go.
9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortifi'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
10 O God, which had'st us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which didst not
forth with our armies go.
11 Help us from trouble for the help
is vain which man supplies.
12 Through God wee'l do great acts; he shall
tread down our enemies.

PSAL. LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my prayer attend,
2 From the utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'le send.
What time my heart is ov'rwhelm'd,
and in perplexitie;
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is then I.
3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r,

And, for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tow'r.
4 Within thy Tabernacle I
for ever will abide:
And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.

5 For thou, the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God didst hear:
Thou hast given me the heritage
of those thy Name that fear.
6 A life prolong'd for many days
thou to the King shalt give:
Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.

7 He in Gods presence, his abode
for evermore shall have:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare that may him save.
8 And so will *I* perpetually
sing praise unto thy Name.
That, having made my vows, *I* may
each day perform the same.

PSAL. LXII.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.
2 He onely my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he
He only is my sure defence;
much mov'd I shall not be.

3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all

Be slain; ye as a tottering fence
shall be, and bowing wall.
4 They only plot to cast him down
from his excellency;
They joy in lies, with mouth they bless,
but they curse inwardly.

5 My soul wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is He;
He onely is my sure defence:
I shall not moved be.

7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure:
In God the Rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.
8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually;
Before him power ye out your hearts:
God is our refuge hie.

9 Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a lie:
In ballance laid they wholly are
more light than vanity.
10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbery be not vain:
On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.
11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,

That

That power, to Almighty God
alone, doth appertain.
12 Yea, mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone;
For thou according to his work
rewardest every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

LOrd, thee my God I'le early seek,
my soul doth thirst for thee;
My flesh longs in a dry patcht land,
wherein no waters be.
2 That I thy power may behold
and brightnesse of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praise shall give.
4 I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and blesse thee while I live.
5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my soul shall filled be;
Then shall my mouth, with joyfull lips
sing praises unto thee:

6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
7 In shadow of thy wings I'le joy,
for thou mine help hast been:
8 My soul thee follows hard, and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

9 Who seek my soul to spill, shall sink
down to earths lowest room: 10 They

10 They by the ſword ſhall be cut off,
and foxes prey become
11 Yet ſhall the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glory ſhall
That ſwear by him, but ſtopt ſhall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSAL. LXIV.

WHen I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear;
My life ſave from the enemy
of whom I ſtand in fear.
2 Me from their ſecret counſel hide
who do live wickedly;
From inſurrection of thoſe men
that work iniquity.
3 Who do their tongue with malice whet
and make them cut like ſwords;
In whoſe bent bows are arrows ſet,
ev'n ſharp and bitter words:
4 That they may at the perfect man
in ſecret aim their ſhot,
Yea, ſuddenly they dare at him
to ſhoot and fear it not.
5 In ill encourage they themſelves;
and their ſnares cloſe to lay,
Together conference they have,
Who ſhall them ſee, they ſay.
6 They have ſearcht out iniquity,
a perfect ſearch they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.
7 God ſhall an arrow ſhoot at them,
and wound them ſuddenly.

8 So their own tongue shall them confound,
all who them see shall flie.

9 And on all men a fear shall fall;
Gods works they shall declare:
For they shall wisely notice take
what these his doing are.

10 In God the righteous shall rejoyce,
and trust upon his might;
Yea, they shall greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

PSALM LXV.

PRaise waits for thee in Sion, Lord,
to thee vows paid shall be.

2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shall come to thee.

3 Iniquities, I must confess,
prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.

4 Blest is the man whom thou doost choose
and mak'st approach to thee:
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:
We surely shall be satisfi'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodness of thy house,
ev'n of thy holy place.

5 O God of our salvation,
thou, in thy righteousness
By fearful works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost express:
Therefore the ends of all the earth;
and these afar that be

Upon the sea their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

6 Who being girt with power, sets fast
by his great strength the hills:
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves,
and peoples tumult stills.
8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid:
Th' out goings of the morn and even
by thee are joyful made.

9 The earth thou visit'st, watering it,
thou makest it rich to grow
With Gods full flood; thou corn prepar'st,
when thou provid'st it so.
10 Her riges thou waterest plenteously,
her furrows settlest;
With showers thou doest her molestie,
her spring by thee is blest.

11 So thou the year most liberally
doest with thy goodness crown;
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatness down.
12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in deserts ly:
The little hills on every side
rejoyce right pleasantly.
13 With flocks the pastures cloathed be
the vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

ALL lands to God in joyful sounds
aloft your voices raise: 2 Sing

2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praise,
3 Say unto God, how terrible
in all thy works art thou?
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee,
shall be constrain'd to bow.
4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaim
In songs: they shall sing chearfully
unto thy holy Name.
5 Come, and the works that God hath wrought
with admiration see:
In's workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he.
6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had:
Ev'n marching through the flood on foot;
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nations see.
O let not the rebelious ones
lift up themselves on hie:
8 Ye people blesse our God; aloud
the voice speak of his praise:
9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding stayes.
10 For thou didst prove and try us, Lord,
as men do silver try;
11 Brought'st us into the net, and mad'st
bands on our loins to ly.
12 Thou hast cauſ'd men ride o're our heads
and though that we did passe

Through

rough fire and water, yet thou brought'st
us to a wealthy place.
13 I'le bring brunt-offerings to thy house,
to thee my vows I'le pay,
14 Which my lips uttered, my mouth spake
when trouble on me lay.

15 Brunt sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring;
I bullock, and of goats I will
present an offering.
16 All that fear God come hear, I'le tell
what he did for my soul.
17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.

18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear.
19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.
20 O let the Lord our gracious God,
for ever blessed be:
Who turned not my prayer from him
nor yet his grace from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

1 LOrd bless and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:
2 That th' earth thy way and nations all,
may know thy saving grace,
3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad.
in songs their voices raise;
Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.

5 Let

5 Let people praiſe thee, Lord, let them
praiſe thee both great and ſmall.
6 The earth her fruit ſhall yeeld,
our God ſhall bleſſing ſend.
7 God ſhall us bleſs, men ſhall him fear
unto earths utmoſt end.

Another of the ſame.

LOrd unto us be merciful,
do thou us alſo bleſs:
And graciouſly cauſe ſhine on us
the brightneſs of his face.
2 That ſo thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known:
Alſo among the nations all
thy ſaving health be ſhown.
3 O let the people praiſe thee, Lord,
let people all thee praiſe.
4 O let the nations be glad,
and ſing for joy alwayes:
For rightly thou ſhalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praiſe thee, Lord, let them
the folk praiſe thee with mirth.
6 Then ſhall the earth yeeld her increaſe,
God, our God bleſs us ſhall.
7 God ſhall us bleſs, and of the earth
the ends ſhall fear him all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

LEt God ariſe, and ſcattred
let all his enemies be;
And let all thoſe that do him hate
before his preſence flee.

As smoke is driven, so drive thou them:
as fire melts wax away,
before Gods face let wicked men
so perish and decay.

But let the righteous be glad,
let them before God sight
be very joyfull, yea let them
rejoyce with all their might.
To God sing, to his Name sing praise,
extoll him with your voice,
that rides on heav'n by his Name JAH,
before his face rejoyce.

Because the Lord a Father is
unto the fatherlesse:
God is the widows judge, within
his place of holinesse.
God doth the solitary set
in families; and from bands
The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.

O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy peoples face;
And when through the great wilderness,
thy glorious marching was;
Then at Gods presence shook the earth;
then drops from heaven fell;
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.
O God, thou to thine heritage
did send a plenteous rain;
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.

10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodness for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.

11 The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread;
Great was the company of them
the same who published.

12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away,
And women who remain'd at home;
did distribute the prey.

13 Though ye have' lyn among the pots,
like doves ye shall appear;
Whose wings with silver, and with gold,
whose feathers covered are.

14 When there th' almighty scattred Kings,
like Salmons snow 'twas white:

15 Gods hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for hight.

16 Why do ye leap ye mountains high?
this is the hill where God
Desires to dwell; yea God in it,
for ay will make abode.

17 Gods chariots twenty thousand are,
thousand of Angels strong;
In's holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.

18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
ascended up on hie,
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivitie.

Thou haſt received gifts for men,
for ſuch as did rebell,
Yea, ev'n for them; that God the Lord
in midſt of them might dwell.

19 Bleſt be the Lord, who is to us
of our ſalvation God,
Who daily with his benefits
us plenteouſly doth load.
20 He of ſalvation is the God,
who is our God moſt ſtrong;
And, unto God the Lord from death
the iſſues do belong.

21 But ſurely, God ſhall wound the head
of thoſe that are his foes;
The hairy ſcalp of him that ſtill
on in his treſpaſſe goes.
22 God ſaid, my people I will bring
again from Baſhan hill;
Yea, from the ſeas devouring deeps,
them bring again I will.

23 That in the bloud of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be;
And, of thy dogs dipt in the ſame,
the tongues thou mayeſt ſee.
24 Thy goings they have ſeen, O God,
thy ſteps of Majeſtie
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the ſanctuarie.
25 Before went ſingers, players next
on inſtruments took way;
And them among the damſels were
that did on timbrels play.

26 Within the congregations
bless God with one accord;
From Isra'ls fountain do ye bless
and praise the mighty Lord.

27 With their Prince little Benjamin,
Princes and counsel there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Naphtalies Princes were.

28 Thy God commands thy strength; make (strong
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord,

29 For thy house at Jerusalem
Kings shall thee gifts afford.

30 The spear-mens host, the multitude
of bulls which fiercely look:
Those calves which people have forth sent,
O Lord our God, rebuke.
Till every one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring;
The people that delight in war
disperse, O God, and King;

31 Those that be Princes great shall then
come out of Egypt lands.
And Æthiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.

32 O all ye Kingdoms of the Earth,
sing praises to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.

33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns,
which he of old did found;
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.

34 Strength unto God do you aſcribe;
for his excellencie
Is over Iſrael, his ſtrength
is in the clouds moſt hie.
35 Thou'rt from thy Temple dreadful, Lord:
Iſra'ls own God is he
Who gives his people ſtrength, and pow'r,
O let God bleſſed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

SAve me, O God, becauſe the floods
do ſo environ me,
That ev'n into my very ſoul
come in the waters be.
2 I downward in deep mire do ſink
where ſtanding there is none;
am into deep waters come,
where floods have o're me gone.
3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is alſo dry'd:
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
4 Thoſe men that do without a cauſe
bear hatred unto me;
Then are the hairs upon my head,
in number more they be:
They that would me deſtroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully
Are mighty: ſo, what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.
5 Lord, thou my folly know'ſt, my ſins
not covered are from thee.
6 Let none that wait on thee be ſham'd,
Lord, God of hoſts; for me.

O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.
7 For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame:
8 To brethren strange, to mothers sons,
an alien he became;
9 Because the zeal did eat me up
which to thy House I bear;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.
10 My tears and fasts t'afflict my soul,
were turned to my shame.
11 When sackcloath I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.
12 The men, that in the gate do sit,
against me evil spake;
They also, that vile drunkards were,
of me their song did make.
13 But in an acceptable time
my prayer Lord is to thee:
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great hear me.
14 Deliver me out of the mire.
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose water overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, because, thy love
and kindness is most good;
Turn unto me according to
thy mercies multitude.
17 Nor from thy servant hid thy face
I'm troubled, soon attend,
18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem;
me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my reproach well known
my shame and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face.
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm full
of grief, I looked for one
To pity me, but none I found;
comforters found I none.

21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vineger to drink,
when as my thirst was great.
22 Before them let their table prove;
a snare: and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperitie
a trap themselves to take.

23 Let thou their eyes so darkned be;
that sight may them forsake:
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake,
24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation;
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.

25 All waſte and deſolate let be
their habitation.
And in their tabernacles all
Inhabitants be none.
26 Becauſe him they do perſecute,
whom thou didſt ſmite before;
They talk unto the grief of thoſe
whom thou haſt wounded ſore.

27 Add thou iniquity unto
their former wickedneſſe:
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteouſneſſe.
28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd, and blotted quite;
Among the juſt and righteous
let not their names be writ.

29 But now, become exceeding poor,
and ſorrowfull am *I*:
By thy ſalvation, O my God,
let me be ſet on hie.
30 The Name of God, I with a ſong
moſt chearfully will praiſe;
And *I*, in giving thanks to him,
his Name ſhall highly raiſe.

31 This to the Lord a ſacrifice
more gracious ſhall prove,
Then bullock, ox, or any beaſt
that hath both horn and hoof.
32 When this the humble men ſhall ſee
it joy to them ſhall give:
O all ye, that do ſeek the Lord,
your hears ſhall ever live.

33 For God the poor hears, and will not
his prisoners contemn.
34 Let heav'n, and earth, and seas him praise,
and all that move in them.
35 For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Sion save;
That they may dwel therein, and it
in sure possession have.
36 And they that are his servants seed
inherit shall the same:
So shall they have their dwelling there,
that love his blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

LOrd, haste me to deliver,
with speed, Lord succour me
2 Let them, that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be:
Turn'd back be they and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.
4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
5 I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

MAke haste, O God, me to preserve
with speed, Lord, succour me,

2 Let them that for my soul do seek
shamd and confounded be,
Let them be turned back, and shamd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turnd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.

4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
5 But I both poor and needy am:
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is placd in thee alone:
Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.
2 And let me, in thy righteousness,
from thee deliv'rance have;
Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.

3 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort.
Thou gavest commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands
hands cruell and unjust.
5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth, my trust.
6 Thou from the womb didst hold me up:
thou art the same that me

Out

Out of my mothers bowels took,
I ever will praise thee.
7 To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge strong.
8 Fil'd let my mouth be with thy praise,
and honour, all day long.
9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
And when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.
10 For those that are mine enemies,
against me speak with hate:
And, they together counsel take
that for my soul lay wait.
11 They said, God leaves him; him pursue
and take; none will him save.
12 Be thou not far from me my God,
thy speedy help I crave.
13 Confund, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies;
Cloath'd be they with reproach and shame,
that do my hurt devise.
14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praises more and more,
I will thee magnifie.
15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,
Ev'n all the day, for I thereof
the numbers do not know.
16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God, the Lord:

And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine
alone I will record.
17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wounders thou hast wrought.
18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray headed grow;
Till to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I show.
19 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord is very high,
Who hast so great things done, O God,
Who is like unto thee?
20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,
and sore to me didst show,
Shalt quicken and bring me again
from depths of earth below.
21 My greatness and my pow'r thou wilt
increase and far extend:
On every side against all grief,
thou wilt me comfort send.
22 Thee ev'n thy truth I'le also praise
my God, with psalterie:
Thou holy one of Israel,
with harp I'le sing to thee.
23 My lips shall much rejoice in thee.
when I thy praises sound:
My soul which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.
24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim.
continuing all day long;

For

For they confounded are, and sham'd
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord thy judgments give the King,
his son thy righteousness,
2 With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightness.
3 Their lofty mountains shall bring forth,
unto the people peace;
Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousness.
4 The peoples poor ones he shall judge
the needies children save:
And those shall he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.
5 They shall thee fear, while sun and moon
do last through ages all.
6 Like rain on mown-grass he shall drop,
or showers on earth that fall.
7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and prosper in his reign;
He shall, while doth the moon endure,
aboundant peace maintain.
8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend,
It from the river shall reach forth
unto earths utmost end.
9 They, in the wilderness that dwell,
bow down before him must:
And they, that are his enemies,
shall lick the very dust.
10 The Kings of Tarshish, and the Isles
to him shall presents bring;

And

And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.

11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down shall fall:
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.

12 For He the needy shall preserve,
when he to him doth call;
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy He shall spare:
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.

14 Both from deceit and violence,
their soul he shall set free;
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him
shall be of Sheba's gold;
For him still shall they pray, and he
shall daily be extoll'd.

16 Of corn an handfull in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosperous fruit shall shake like trees
on Lebanon that be:
The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound
In number shall, like to the grasse
that growes upon the ground.

17 His Name for ever shall endure
last like the sun it shall:

Men

Men shall be blest in him, and blest
all nations shall him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel,
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excell.
19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternitie;
The whole earth let His glory fill:
Amen, so let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

YEt God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.
2 But as for me, my steps neer slipt,
my feet were almost gone.
3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperitie.
4 For still their strength continueth firm
their death of bands is free:
5 They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be:
6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain
them compasseth about;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.
7 Their eyes stand out, with fat they have
more then their hearts could wish.
8 They a.e corrupt, their talk of wrong,
both lewd and loftie is.
9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns
in their blasphemous talk: And

And their reproaching tongue throughout,
the earth at large doth walk.

10 His people often times for this
look back, and turn about,
Sith waters of so full a cup
to these are poured out.

11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know?
Or, can there in the highest be
knowledge of things below?

12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will
In wordly things they do increase
in wealth and riches still.

13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purifie:
To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.

14 For dayly, and all day throughout
great plagues I suffered have;
Yea, every morning I of new
did chastisement receive.

15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy childrens generation
behold I should offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me,

17 Till to Gods sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see

18 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slippery place upon:

Them

Them suddenly thou castedst down
into destruction.
19 How in a moment suddenly
to ruine brought are they!
With fearful terrours utterly
they are consum'd away.
20 Ev'n like unto a dream; when one
from sleeping doth arise;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.
21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppress.
22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.
23 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou doest me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.
24 Thou, with thy counsell, while I live
wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me to abide.
25 Whom have I in the Heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth, whom I desire
beside thee there is none.
26 My flesh, and heart doth faint and fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my heart God is the strength,
and portion for ever.
27 For, lo they that are far from thee,
for ever perish shall:

Them

Them, that a whoring from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.

28 But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God;
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou cast us off?
is it for evermore?
Against thy pasture sheep, why doth
thine anger smoke so sore?
2 O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old,
still think the same upon.

The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.
3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry:
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy Sanctuarie.

4 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they set up, for sight
of triumph, thee before.
5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon.
6 But all at once with axes now
and hammers, they go too,

And

And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.
7 They fired have thy Sanctuary;
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name.
8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the Synagogues
of God, within the land.
9 Our signes we do not now behold,
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.
10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaime?
And shall the adversary thus
alwayes blaspheme thy Name?
11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might
why dost thou thus draw back?
O from thy bosome pluck it out,
for our deliverance sake.
12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.
13 The sea, by thy great pow'r to part
asunder, thou didst make;
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.
14 The Leviathans heads, thou brake
in pieces and didst give

Him

Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderneſſe that live.
15 Thou cleave the fountain and the floud,
which did with ſtreams abound:
Thou drydſt the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.
16 Thine onely is the day, O Lord,
thine alſo is the night;
And thou alone prepared haſt
the ſun and ſhining light.
17 By thee the borders of the earth
were ſetled every where:
The ſummer and the winter both
by thee created were.
18 That th'enemy reproached hath
O keep it in record:
And that the fooliſh people have
blaſphem'd thy Name, O Lord.
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles ſoul deliver;
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.
20 Unto thy covenant have reſpect:
for earths dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horred crueltie.
21 O let not thoſe that be oppreſt
return again with ſhame:
Let thoſe that poor and needy are
give praiſe unto thy Name.
22 Do thou, O God, ariſe and plead
the cauſe that is thine own:

Remember

Remember how thou art reproacht
still by the fooliſh one.
23 Do not forget the voice of thoſe
that are thine enemies:
Of thoſe the tumult ever grows
that do againſt thee riſe.

PSAL. LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee:
Becauſe thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpoſe, when I ſhall receive
the congregation,
That I ſhall judgement uprightly
render to every one.

3 Diſſolved is the land, with all
that in the ſame do dwell;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up and ſtabliſh well.
4 I, to the fooliſh people ſaid,
do not deal fooliſhlie.
And unto thoſe that wicked are;
lift not your horn on hie.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor ſpeak
6 With ſtubborn neck: but know,
That not from eaſt, nor weſt, nor ſouth
promotion doth flow.
7 But God is Judge: He puts down one,
and ſets another up.
8 For in the hand of God moſt high
of red wine is a cup:
It's full of mixture; He pours forth,
and makes the wicked all Wring

Wring out the bitter dregs thereof,
yea, and they drink them shall.
9 But I, for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praise.
10 All horns of lewd men I'le cut off,
but just mens horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is well known,
his Name's in Israel great:
2 In Salem is his Tabernacle,
in Sion is his Seat.
3 There arrows of the bow he brake;
the shield, the sword, the war.
4 More glorious thou then hills of prey,
more excellent art far.
5 Those that were stout of heart are spoil'd,
they slept their slep outright;
And none of those their hands did finde
that were the men of might.
6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.
7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should
be fear'd, and who is he
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?
8 From heav'n thou judgment caus'd be heard;
the earth was still with fear,
9 When God to judgement rose to save
all meek on earth that were.
10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds: Thou

Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.
11 Vow to the Lord, your God, and pay,
all ye that near him be
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be feard is he.
12 By him the spirits shall be cut off
of those that Princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearfull doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

UNto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.
2 I in my trouble sought the Lord:
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not my grieved soul
did consolation shun.
3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelm'd my spirit was
whilst I did sore complain.
4 Mine eyes debard from rest and sleep,
thou makest still to wake:
My trouble is so great that I
unable am to speak.
5 The dayes of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages, that are past
full many years agone.
6 By night my song I call to mind,
and commune with my heart.

My

My spirit did carefully inquire
how I might ease my smart.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
and gracious be no more?
8 For ever is his mercy gone?
fails his word evermore?
9 Is't true that to be gracious,
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?

10 Then did I say, that surely this
is mine infirmitie:
I'le mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most hie.
11 Yea; I remember will the works
performed by the Lord;
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record.
12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make:
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.
13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy Sanctuary:
And what God is so great in pow'r,
as is our God most hie?

14 Thou art the God that wonders do'st
by thy right hand most strong:
Thy mighty power thou hast declar'd,
the nations among.
15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring;

To Jacobs sons, and to the Tribes
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well;
And they for fear aside did flee;
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd,
sound loudly did the sky;
And swiftly through the world abroad,
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice along'st the heav'n,
a mighty noise did make:
By lightnings lightned was the world,
th' earth tremble did and shake.
19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path;
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safely lead
like to a flock of sheep,
By Moses hand, and Aarons thou
didst them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATTend, my people, to my Law,
thereto give thou an ear:
The words that from my mouth proceed,
attentively do hear.
2 My mouth shall speak a parable;
and sayings dark of old:
3 The same which we have heard, and known
and us our fathers told.
4 We also will them not conceal
from their posteritie; Them

Them to the generation
to come declare will we.
The praises of the Lord our God,
and his Almighty strength,
The wondrous works that he hath done,
we will shew forth at length.

5 His testimony and his law
in Israel he did place,
And charg'd our fathers, it to show
to their succeeding race.
6 That so the race which was to come
might well them learn and know;
And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them show.

7 That they might set their hope in God,
and suffer not to fall.
His mighty works out of their minde,
but keep his precepts all.
8 And might not, like their fathers be
a stiff rebelious race,
A race not right in heart; with God
whose spirit not stedfast was.

9 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows
nor other arms did lack,
When as the day of battell was
they faintly turned back.
10 They brake Gods covenant and refus'd,
in his commands to go:
11 His works and wonders they forgot;
which he to them did show.
12 Things marvellous he brought to passe,
their fathers them beheld,

Within

Within the land of Egypt done,
yea, ev'n in Zoans field.
13 By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd them through to passe;
And made the waters so to stand,
as like an heap it was.
14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night he did them guide:
15 In desart rocks he clave, and drink
as from great depths supply'd.
16 He from the rock brought streams, like (flouds
made waters to run down.
17 Yet sinning more, in desart they
provock'd the Highest One.
18 For in their heart they tempted God,
and speaking with mistrust
They greedily did meat require
to satisfie their lust.
19 Against the Lord himself they spake
and murmuring said thus,
'A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?
20 Behold, He smote the rock, and thence
came streams and waters great:
But can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?
21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth,
so kindled was a flame
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came.
22 For they beliv'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had:

23 Though flouds above he did command;
and heav'ns doors open made;
24 And Manna raind on them, and gave
them corn of heav'n to eat
25 Man Angels food did eat, to them
He to the full sent meat.

26 And in the heaven, He did cause
an Eastren wind to blow;
And by His powr He let out,
the Southren wind to go.
27 Then flesh, as thick as dust, he made
to rain down them among;
And feathered fowls, like as the sand,
which ly'th the shore along.

28 At his command amidst their camp,
these showrs of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.
29 So did they eat aboundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.

30 They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their mouth
which they did so require,
31 Gods wrath upon them came, and slew
the fattest of them all;
So that the choise of Israel,
o'rethrown by death, did fall.

32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more;

And, though he had great wonders wrought,
beliv'd him not therefore.
33 Wherefore their days in vanity;
he did consume and waste,
And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.

34 But when he slew them, then they did
to seek him shew desire:
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did inquire.
35 And that the Lord; had been their Rock
they did remember then:
Ev'n that the high Almighty God
had their Redeemer been.

36 Yet with their mouths they flatter'd him,
and spake but fainedly,
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did ly.
37 For, though their words were good, their heart
with him was not sincere:
Unstedfast and perfidious
they in his covenant were.

38 But full of pity, He foregave
their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
39 For that they were but fading flesh,
to mind he did recall:
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.

40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness?

And in the desart did him grieve
with their rebelliousness?
41 Yea, turning back they tempted God,
and limits set upon
Him who in midst of Israel is
the only holy One.
42 They did not call to minde his pow'r,
nor yet the day when he
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how great signes in Egypt land,
He openly had wrought,
What miracles in Zonas field,
his hand to passe had brought.
44 How lakes and rivers every where
he turned into blood;
So that, nor man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.
45 He brought among them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy;
And diverse kinds of filthy frogs
He sent them to destroy.
46 He to the caterpiller gave,
the fruits of all their soil:
Their labours he delivered up
unto the locusts spoil.
47 Their vines with hail, their sycomors,
he with the frost did blast:
48 Their beasts to hail he gave, their flocks
hot thunder bolts did waste.
49 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast;
and indignation strong;

And troubles sore, by sending forth
ill Angels them among.
50 He to his wrath made way: their soul
from death he did not save;
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.

51 In Egypt land the first born all
he smote down every where,
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.
52 But his own people like to sheep
thence to go forth he made;
And he amidst the wilderness,
them as a flock did lead.

53 And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
Whereas their enemies by the sea,
quite overwhelmed were.
54 To borders of his Sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount, which his right hand
for them had purchased.

55 The nations of Canaan,
by his Almighty hand
Before their face he did expel,
out of their native land.
Which for inheritance to them
by line he did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel;
within their tents abide.
56 Yet God most high they did provoke
and tempted ever still:

And to obſerve his teſtimonies;
did not incline their will.
57 but like their fathers turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aſide they turned like a bow
that ſhoots deceitfully.

58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places hie:
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealouſie.
59 When God heard this; He waxed wroth
and much loath'd Iſrael then:
60 Shilohs tent, He left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men.

61 And he his ſtrength delivered
into captivitie,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemie:
62 His people alſo he gave over
unto the ſwords fierce rage:
So ſore his wrath inflamed was
againſt his heritage.

63 The fire conſum'd their choice young men,
their maids no marriage had:
64 And when their prieſts fell by the ſword,
their wives no mourning made.
65 But then the Lord aroſe, as one
that doth from ſleep awake;
And like a gyant, that by wine,
refreſht, a ſhout doth make.
66 Upon his enemies hinder-parts
he made his ſtroke to fall;

And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetual,
67 Moreover he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse;
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse.
68 But he did chuse Jehudahs tribe
to be the rest above,
And of mount Sion he made choise,
which he so much did love.
69 And he his Sanctuary built,
like to a Palace hie,
Like to the earth, which he did found
to perpetuitie.
70 Of David, that his servant was,
he also choise did make;
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take.
71 From waiting on the ews with young,
he brought him for to feed:
Israel, his inheritance,
His people, Jacobs seed.
72 So after the intigrety
of his heart he them fed;
And by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God, the heathen entred have
thine heritage by them
Defiled is thy house; on heaps
they laid Jerusalem,
2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat

To rav'nous fowles thy dear saints flesh
they gave to beasts, to eat.
3 Their bloud about Jerusalem
like water they have shed;
And there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.
4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we;
A scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shalt thine anger last,
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shall thy fervent jealousie
burn like unto a flame.
6 On heathens pour thy anger forth,
that have thee never known.
And on these Kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they which Jacob have
devoured cruellie,
And they his habitation
have caused waste to ly.
8 Against us mind not former sins:
thy tender mercies show,
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour been:
Deliver us; for thy Names sake,
O purge away our sin.
10 Why say the heathen, Where's their God,
let him to them be known,
When these, who shed thy servants blood

are in our sight o'rethrown.

11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thine sight on hie:
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r,
that are design'd to dy.

12 And to our neighbours bosome cause
it seven-fold rendred be,
Ev'n the reproach, wherewith they have
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk, and pasture-sheep,
shall give thee thanks alwayes,
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

HEar, Israels shepherd, like a flock
thou that doest Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that doest between
the cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manasses sight,
O come for our salvation,
stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us youthsafe
To make thy countenance to shine
and so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them
in stead of bread to eat.

Yea, tears in ſtead of drink thou gives
to them in meaſure great.
6 Thou makeſt us a ſtrife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies among themſelves
at us do laugh and flout.
7 Turn us again, O God, of hoſts,
and upon us vouchſafe
To make thy countenance to ſhine,
and ſo we ſhall be ſafe.
8 A vine from Egypt brought thou haſt
by thine outſtretched hand:
And thou the hathen out didſt caſt,
to plant it in their land.
9 Before it thou a room didſt make:
where it might grow and ſtand;
Thou canſedſt it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.
10 The Mountains vaild were with its ſhade
as with a covering:
Like goodly Cedars were the boughs,
which out from it did ſpring.
11 Upon the one hand, to the ſea
her boughs ſhe did out ſend;
On th'other ſide unto the floud
her branches did extend.
12 Why haſt thou then thus broken down
and tane her hedge away?
So that all paſſengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.
13 The boar who from the forreſt comes,
doth waſte it at his pleaſure:

The

The wilde beasts of the field also
devours it out of measure.
14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav'n in love, behold
and visit this thy vine:
15 This vineyard which thine own right hand
hath planted us among,
And that same branch, which for thy self,
thou hast made to be strong.
16 Burnt up it is whith flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.
17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand;
The son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.
18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.
19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

SIng loud to God, our strength, with joy
to Jacobs God do sing.
2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and psaltry bring.
3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feast appointed is;

4 For charge to Israel, and a Law
of Jacobs God was this.
5 To Joseph this a testimony
he made, when Egypt land
He travell'd through, where speech I heard
I did not understand.
6 His shoulder I from burdens took
his hands from pots did free.
7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee:
In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make:
And at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.
8 O thou, my people, give an ear,
I'le testifie to thee?
To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.
9 In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.
10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide:
I'le fill thy mouth aboundantly,
do thou it open wide.
11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And even my chosen Israel
he would have none of Me
12 So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered:

And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard
Israel My wayes had chose!
14 I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.
15 The haters of the Lord, to him
submission should have fain'd;
But as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat:
Of honey from the rock, thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

IN gods assembly GOD doth stand,
He judgeth gods among.
2 How long, accepting persons vile,
will ye give judgment wrong?
3 Defend the poor and fatherless,
to poor oppress do right.
4 The poor and needy ones set free,
rid them from ill mens might.
5 They know not, nor will understand,
in darkness they walk on
All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.
6 I said that you are gods, and are
sons of the highest all;
7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.
8 O God, do thou raise up thy self
the earth to judgement call.

For

For thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

KEep not, O God, we thee intreat,
O keep not silence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.
2 For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made;
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.
3 Against thy chosen people they
do craftie counsel take;
And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a nation;
That of the name of Israel my
no more be mention.
5 For with joynt heart they plot, in league
against thee they combine.
6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs and Hagars line
7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre:
8 And Assur joyn'd with them, to help
Lots children they conspire.
9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin, at Kison strand;
10 And Sisera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to fat the land
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall;

Like Zeba, and Zalmunna like,
make thou their princes all

12 Who said, for our possession
let us Gods houses take.
13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind, them make.
14 As fire consumes a wood, flame
doth mountains set on fire;
15 Chase and affright them with the storm
and tempest of thine ire.

16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord
that they may seek thy Name.
17 Let them confounded be and vext,
and perish in their shame.
18 That men may know, that thou to whom
alone doth appertain
The Name Jehovah, doth most high
o're all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

HOw lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant Lord, they be?
2 My thirsty soul longs vehemently,
yea, faints thy courts to see:
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

3 Behold, the sparow findeth out
an house wherein to rest:
The swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest:
Ev'n thine own altars, where she may
her young ones forth may bring.

O thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,
who art my God, and King.

4 Blest are they in thy house that dwell,
they ever gave thee praise.
5 Blest is the man whose strength thou art,
in whose heart are thy wayes.
6 Who passing thorow Baca's vale
therein do dig up wells;
Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.

7 So they from strength unwearied go,
still forward unto strength,
Until in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear
O Jacobs God, give ear,
9 See God, our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For in thy Courts one day excels
a thousand, rather in
My Gods house will I keep a door,
then dwell in tents of sin.
11 For, God the Lord's a sun and shield:
Hee'll grace and glory give;
And will withhold no good from them,
that uprightly do live.
12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts
that man is truly blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved land: Jacobs

Jacobs captivity thou haſt
recall'd with mighty hand.
2 Thou pardoned thy people haſt
all their iniquities,
Thou all their treſpaſſes and ſins
haſt covered from thine eyes.

3 Thou took'ſt of all thine ire, and turn'dſt
from thy wraths furiouſneſs.
4 Turn us God of our health, and cauſe
thy wrath 'gainſt us to ceaſe.
5 Shall thy diſpleaſure thus endure
againſt us without end;
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?

6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy ſalvation give.
8 I'le hear what God the Lord will ſpeak
to his folk He'l ſpeak peace.
And to his ſaints; but let them not
return to fooliſhneſs.

9 To them that fear Him, ſurely near
is his ſalvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
10 Truth met with mercy, righteouſneſſe
and peace kiſ'd mutually.
11 Truth ſprings from earth, and righteouſnes
looks down from heaven hie.

12 Yea, what is good the Lord ſhall give,
our land ſhall yeeld increaſe,

13 Juſt

13 Justice, to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciously;
Because I sore afflicted am.
and am in poverty.

2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:
O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be merciful to me.

4 Rejoice thy servants soul: for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive,
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee, to relive.

6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r; unto the voice
of my request attend.

7 In troublous times I'le call on thee,
for thou wilt answer send.

8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare,
And like the works which thou hast done
not any work is there.

9 All nations, whom thou mad'st shall come
and worship reverently
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy Name shall glorifie,

10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,

Which

Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy self alone.

11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth
O Lord, then walk will I:
Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.

12. O Lord my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise;
And I thee glory will ascribe
unto thy Name always.

13 Because thy mercy toward me
in greatness doth excel;
And thou delivered hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met.
That for my soul have sought; and thee
before them have not set.

15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.

16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have:
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.

17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate may see,
And be asham'd; because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

UPon the hills of holiness
he his foundation sets. 2 God

2 God, more then Jacobs dwellings all
delight in Zions gates.
3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou City of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record;
Behold ev'n Tyrus and with it
the land of Palestine.
And likewise Æthiopia;
this man was born therein.
5 And it of Zion shall be said,
this man and that man there
Was born; and he that is most high
himself shall stablish her.
6 When God the people writs, He'l count
that this man born was there:
7 There be that sing and play; and all
my well springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

LOrd God, my Saviour, day and night
before thee cry'd have I.
2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.
3 For troubles great do fill my soul;
my life drawes nigh the grave,
4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.
5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do ly,
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.
6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps and darksome caves.

7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me preſt with all thy waves.
8 Thou haſt put far from me my friends
thou mad'ſt them to abhorre me;
And I am ſo ſhut up that I
find no evaſion for me;
9 By reaſon of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call and ſtretch
my hands continually.
10 Wilt thou ſhew wounders to the dead
ſhall they riſe and thee bleſs?
11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulneſs?
12 Shall thy great wounders in the dark,
or ſhall thy righteouſneſs
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulnſs?
13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my prayer
at morn prevent ſhall thee.
14 Why, Lord, doſt thou caſt off my ſoul?
and hid'ſt thy face from me?
15 Diſtreſt am I and from my youth
I ready am to die;
Thy terrours I have born, and am
diſtracted fearfullly.
16 The dreadful fierceneſs of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:
Thy terrours great have cut me off,
they did purſue me ſo.
17 For round about me every day
like water, they did roul:

And,

And, gathering together, they
have compaſſed my ſoul.
18 My friends thou haſt put far from me
and him that did me love;
And thoſe that mine acquaintance were,
to darkneſſe didſt remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

GOds mercies I will ever ſing,
and with my mouth I ſhall
Thy faithfulneſſe make to be known
to generations all.
2 For mercy ſhall be built, ſaid I,
for ever to enqure:
Thy faithfulneſſe ev'n in the heav'ns,
thou wilt eſtabliſh ſure.
3 I with my choſen One have made
a covenant graciouſly;
And to my ſervant whom I lov'd,
to David ſworn have I:
4 That I thy ſeed eſtabliſh ſhall
for ever to remain;
And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.
5 The praiſes of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens ſhall expreſſe;
And in the congregation
of ſaints, thy faithfulneſſe.
6 For who in heaven with the Lord,
may once himſelf compare;
Who is like God among the ſons
of thoſe that mighty are?
7 Great fear in meetings of the ſaints
is due unto the Lord;

And he of all about him, ſhould
with reverence be ador'd.
8 O thou that art the Lord of hoſts,
what Lord in mightineſſe
Is like to thee? who compaſt round
art with thy faithfulneſſe.
9 Ev'n in the raging of the ſea
thou over it doſt reign,
And when the waves thereof do ſwell,
thou ſtilleſt them again.
10 Rahab in pieces thou didſt break,
like one that ſlaughtered is:
And with thy mighty arm thou haſt
diſperſt thine enemies.
11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine own
the earth doſt alſo take,
The world, and fulneſſe of the ſame,
thy power did found and make.
12 The north & ſouth from thee alone
their firſt beginning had:
Both Tabor mount, and hermon hill
ſhall in thy Name be glad.
13 Thou haſt an arm that's ful of pow'r
thy hand is great in might;
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
14 Juſtice and judgement of thy Throne
are made thy dwelling place:
Mercy, accompani,d with truth,
ſhall go before thy face:
15 O greatly bleſt the people are,
the joyfull ſound that know:

In brightneſſe of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on ſhall go.
16 They in thy name ſhall all the day
rejoyce excedingly,
And in thy righteouſneſſe ſhall they
exalted be on hie.

17 Becauſe the glory of their ſtrength
doth only ſtand in thee
And in thy favour ſhall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.
18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth ſafety bring:
The holy One of Iſrael
is our Almighty King.

19 In viſion to thy holy one
thou ſaidſt, I help upon
A ſtrong one laid, out of the folk
I raiſ'd a choſen one.
20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a ſervant unto Me:
And with my holy oyl My King
anointed him to be.

21 With whom My hand ſhall ſtabliſht be
mine arm ſhall make him ſtrong.
22 On him the foe ſhall not exact,
nor ſon of miſchief wrong.
23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppoſe.

24 My mercy, and my faithfulneſſe
with him yet ſtill ſhall be;

And in my name his horn and pow'r
men shall exalted see.
25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,
I'le set it in the sea;
And his right hand established
shall in the rivers be.
26 Thou art my father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone;
And he shall say, Thou art the Rock
of my salvation.

27 I'le make him my first born, more high
then Kings of any land:
28 My love I'le ever keep for him,
my cov'nant fast shall stand.
29 His seed I by my power will make
for ever to endure;
And, as the days of heaven his throne,
shall stable be and sure.

30 But if his children shall forsake
my laws, and go astray.
And in my judgments shall not walk
but wander from my way.
31 If they my laws break, and do not
keep my Commandments,
32 I'le visit then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.

33 Yet I'le not take my love from him
nor false my promise make;
34 My cov'nant I'le not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake,
35 Once by my holiness I swear,
to David I'le not ly.

36 His ſeed and throne ſhall as the ſun,
before me laſt for ay.
37 It like the Moon ſhall ever be
eſtabliſht ſtedfaſtly;
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witneſſe faithfully.
38 But thou diſpleaſed, haſt caſt off,
thou didſt abhore and loath;
With him that thine anointed is
thou haſt been very wroth.
39 Thou haſt thy ſervants covenant
made void and quite caſt by;
Thou haſt profan'd his crown, while it
caſt on the ground doth ly.
40 Thou all his hedges haſt broke down,
his ſtrong holds down haſt torn.
41 He to all paſſers by a ſpoil,
to neighbours is a ſcorn.
42 Thou haſt ſet up his foes right hand
mad'ſt all his enemies glad;
43 Turn'd his ſwords edge, and him to ſtand
in battle haſt not made.
44 His glory thou haſt made to ceaſe,
his throne to ground down caſt;
45 Shortned his days of youth, and him
with ſhame thou covered haſt.
46 How long, Lord? wilt thou hide thy ſelf
for ever in thine ire?
And ſhall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?
47 Remember, Lord, how ſhort a time
I ſhall on earth remain;

O wherefore is it so that thou
haſt made all men in vain!
48 What man is he that lieveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the power of the grave:
what man his ſoul ſhall free?
49 Thy former loving kindneſſes,
O Lord, where be they now?
Thoſe which in truth and faithfulneſs
to David ſworn haſt thou,
50 Mind, Lord, thy ſervants ſad reproach
how I in boſome bear
The ſcornings of the people all
who ſtrong and mighty are.
51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
Wherewith they have reproach'd the ſteps
of thine anointed One.
52 All bleſſing to the Lord, our God,
let be aſcribed then:
For evermore ſo let it be,
Amen, yea and Amen.

PSAL. XC.

LOrd, thou haſt been our dwelling place
in generations all.
2 Before thou ever hadſt brought forth
the mountains great or ſmall;
Ere ever thou hadſt form'd the earth,
and all the World abroad,
Ev'n thou, from everlaſting art
to everlaſting, God.
3 Thou doſt unto deſtruction
man this is mortal turn;

And unto them thou sayst, again,
ye sons of men return.
4 Because a thousand years appear,
no more before thy sight,
Then yesterday, when it is past
or then a watch by night.
5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away:
They like a sleep are, like the grass
that grows at morn are they.
6 At morn it flourishes and grows,
cut down at ev'n doth fade:
7 For by thine anger we consume,
thy wrath makes us afraid,
8 Our sins thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
And setst our secret faults before
the brightness of thy face.
9 For in thine anger all our days
do pass on, to an end:
And, as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.
10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our days and years we see:
Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be;
Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove;
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.
11 Who knows the power of thy wrath
according to thy fear,

12 So is thy wrath, Lord teach thou us
our end in mind to bear:
And so to count our days, that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisedom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord;
how long thus shall it be?
Let it repent thee now, for those
that servants are to thee.

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us earlie satisfie;
So we rejoice shall all our dayes,
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the days have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad,

16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before;
And show unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon:
Our handie-works establish thou,
establish them each one.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most high reside,
Under the shade of him, that is
th' Almighty, shall abide.

2 I of the Lord, my God will say,

he is my refuge ſtill.
He is my fortreſs, and my God,
and in him truſt I will.

3 Aſſuredly he ſhall thee ſave,
and give deliverance
From ſubtile fowlers ſnare, and from
the noiſome peſtilence.
4 His feathers ſhall thee hide; thy truſt
under his wings ſhall be:
His faithfulneſs ſhall be a ſhield
and buckler unto thee.
5 Thou ſhalt not need to be afraid
for terrours of the night,
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light:
6 Nor for the peſtilence that walks
in darkneſs ſecretly.
Nor for deſtruction, that doth waſte
at noon-day, openly.
7 A thouſand at thy ſide ſhall fall,
on thy right hand ſhall lly
Ten thouſand dead, yet unto thee
it ſhall not once come nigh.
8 Only thou with thine eyes ſhalt look
and a beholder be;
And thou therein the juſt reward
of wicked men ſhalt ſee.
9 Becauſe the Lord, who conſtantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the moſt high is made by thee
thy habitation.
10 No plague ſhall near thy dwelling come
no ill ſhall thee befal:

11 For thee to keep in all thy wayes,
his Angels charge he ſhall.
12 They in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon;
Leſt thou at any time ſhould daſh
thy foot againſt a ſtone.
13 Upon the adder thou ſhalt tread,
and on the Lion ſtrong.
Thy feet on Dragons trample ſhall,
and on the Lions young.
14 Becauſe on me he ſets his love,
I'le ſave and ſet him free:
Becauſe My great Name he hath known
I will him ſet on high.
15 He'l call on Me, I'le anſwer him,
I will be with him ſtill,
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.
16 With length of days unto his mind
I will him ſatisfie;
I alſo My ſalvation
will cauſe his eyes to ſee.

PSAL. XCII.

TO render thanks unto Lord
it is a comely thing,
And to thy Name O thou moſt high,
due praiſe aloud to ſing.
2 Thy loving kindneſs to ſhow forth
when ſhines the morning light:
And to declare thy faithfulneſs,
with pleaſure, every night.
3 On a ten ſtringed inſtrument,
upon the pſalterie.

And on the harp, with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melodie.
4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work
hast made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.
5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each thought
of thine a deep it is;
6 A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.
7 When those that lewd and wicked are,
spring quickly up like grass,
And workers of iniquitie
do flourish all apace.
It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain.
8 But thou, O Lord, art the most high
for ever to remain.
9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall:
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.
10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th' Unicorn, exalt
My horn on high, thou with fresh oyl
anoint me also shalt.
11 Mine eye shall also my desire
see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.
12 But like the palm tree, flourishing
shall be the righteous one:

He

He shall like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
13 Those that within the house of God,
are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up, and flourish all
in our Gods holy place.

14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit still forth shall bring:
They shall be fat, and full of sap,
and ay be flourishing,
15 To shew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me:
And he from all unrighteousness,
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign, and cloath'd is he
with Majesty most bright:
His works do show him cloath'd to be,
and girt about with might.
The world is also stablished,
that it can not depart.
2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves,
and make a mighty noise.
4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far,
Then noise of many waters is,
or great sea billows are.
5 Thy testimonies, every one,

in faithfulneſſe excell:
And holineſſe for ever, Lord,
thine houſe becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong,
O mighty God, who vengeance own'ſt
ſhine forth, avenging wrong.

2 Lift up thy ſelf, thou of the earth
the Soveraign Judge that art,
And unto thoſe that are ſo proud
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty God, ſhall they
who lewd and wicked be.
How long ſhall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtilie?

4 How long ſhall things moſt hard by them
be uttered and told,
And all that work iniquitie
to boaſt themſelves be bold?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppreſſe:

6 The widow they and ſtranger ſlay,
and kill the fatherleſſe.

7 Yet ſay they, God it ſhall not ſee,
nor God of Jacob known.

8 Ye brutiſh people underſtand,
fools, when wiſe will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then ſhall not he?
He only form'd the eye, and then
ſhall he not clearly ſee.

10 He that the nations doth correct,
shall he not chastise you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shall himself not know?
11 Mans thoughts to be but vanity
the Lord doth well discern:
12 Blest is the man thou chastnest, Lord
and mak'st thy Law to learn.
13 That thou mayst give rest from dayes
of sad adversitie,
Untill the pit be dig'd for those
that worke iniquitie.
14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quite and forsake will he.
15 But judgement unto righteousnes
shall return again;
And all shall follow after it
that are right hearted men.
16 Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickdlie?
who will stand up for me, 'gainst those
that work iniquitie?
17 Unlesse the Lord had been my help
when *I* was sore oppresst,
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.
18 When *I* had uttered this word,
my foot dotl. slip away,
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodnesse did me stay.

19 Amidst

he is my refuge ſtill.
He is my fortreſs, and my God,
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He ſhall like to the Cedar grow
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13 Thoſe that within the houſe of God,
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They ſhall grow up, and flouriſh all
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PSAL. XCIII.

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His works do ſhow him cloath'd to be,
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that it can not depart.
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from everlaſting art.
3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves,
and make a mighty noiſe.
4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far,
Then noiſe of many waters is,
or great ſea billows are.
5 Thy teſtimonies, every one,

in faithfulneſſe excell:
And holineſſe for ever, Lord,
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PSAL. XCIV.

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And all that work iniquitie
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7 Yet ſay they, God it ſhall not ſee,
nor God of Jacob known.
8 Ye bruti ſh people underſtand,
fools, when wiſe will ye grow?
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13 That thou mayst give rest from dayes
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Untill the pit be dig'd for those
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14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
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Neither his own inheritance
quite and forsake will he.
15 But judgement unto righteousnes
shall return again;
And all shall follow after it
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16 Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickdlie?
who will stand up for me, 'gainst those
that work iniquitie?
17 Unlesse the Lord had been my help
when *I* was sore oppress,
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.
18 When *I* had uttered this word,
my foot doth slip away,
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodnesse did me stay.

19 Amidst

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight,
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,
Which mischief cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree?

21 Against the righteous souls they joyn.
the guiltlesse bloud condemn:

22 But of my refuge God's the rock,
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquitie
the Lord shall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shall them slay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us every one,
A joyfull noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.

2 Let us before his presence come,
with praise and thankfull voice:
Let us sing Psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyfull noise.

3 For God a great God, and great King,
above all gods, he is.

4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.

5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make:
The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take

6 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down with all:
And on our knees before the Lord,
our maker, let us fall,
7 For He's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are;
And of his hand the sheep; to day
if ye his voice will hear.
8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,
As in the desart, on the day
of the tentation.
9 When me your fathers tempt'd, and prov'd,
and did my working see:
10 Ev'n for the space of fourty years
this race hath grieved me:
I said, this people erres in heart,
My wayes they do not know:
11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to
My rest they should not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing all the earth to God:
2 To God sing, blesse his Name, shew still
his saving health a broad.
3 Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare:
And unto all the people show
his works that wondrous are.
4 For great's the Lord, and greatly He
is to be magnifi'd;
Yea, worthy to be feard is he
above all gods beside:

5 For all the gods are idols dumb
which blinded nations fear:
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.

6 Great honour is before his face,
and majestie divine:
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.

7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribe,
Glory do you unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to his Name is due:
Come ye into his Courts, and bring
an offering with you.

9 In beauty of his holinesse
O do the Lord adore:
Likewise let all the earth throughout,
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns,
the world shall stedfastly
Be fixt from moving, He shall judge
the people righteously.

11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord
and let the earth rejoyce,
Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise:

12 Let fields rejoyce, and every thing
that springeth of the earth:
Then woods, and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth;

13 Be-

13 Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'l judge the world with righteousnes,
the people faithful ie.

PSAL. XCVII.

GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad
and isles rejoyce each one.
2 Dark clouds him compasse, and in right
with judgement dwels his throne.
3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about.
4 His lightnings lighten did the world,
earth saw, and shook throughout.
5 Hills, at the presence of the Lord
like wax, did melt away:
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say,
6 The heav'ns declare his righteousnes
all men his glory see.
7 All who serve graven images
confounded let them be:
Who do of idols boast themselves
let shame upon them fall.
Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.
8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glade Judahs daughters were,
They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, because
thy judgements did appear.
9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are:
Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.

To Hate

10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord:
his saints soul keepeth he,
And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyfull light,
And gladnesse sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
expresse your thankfulnesse,
When ye into your memory
do call his holinesse.

PSAL. XCVIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand, and his holy arm
him victory hath won.

2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known:
His justice in the heathens sight
he openly hath shown.

3 He mindfull of his grace and truth
to Israels house hath been:
And the salvation of our God
all ends of th'earth have seen.

4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyfull noise:
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises, and rejoyce.

5 With harp, with harp and voice of psalms,
unto JEHOVAH sing.

6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
before the Lord, the King,

7 Let

7 Let sea, and all their fulnesse roar,
the world, and dwellers there.
8 Let flouds clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare.

9 Before the Lord; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes He:
He'll judge the world with righteousnesse,
his folk with equitie.

PSAL. XCIX.

TH'Eternall Lord doth reign as King,
let all the people quake:
He sits between the Cherubims,
let th'earth be mov'd and shake.
2 The Lord in Sion great, and high
above all people is.
3 Thy great and dreadful Name (for it
is holy) let them bless.

4 The Kings strength also judgement loves,
thou settlest equitie.
Just judgement thou dost execute
in Jacob, righteousnesse.
5 The Lord our God exalt on hie,
and reverently do ye
Before his foot-stool worship him:
the holy One is He.

6 Moses and Aaron 'mongst his priests,
Samuel with them that call.
Upon his Name; these call'd on God,
and He them answer'd all.
7 Within the pillar of the cloud
He unto them did speak:
The testimonies, He them taught,

and

and laws, they did not break.
8 Thou answeredst them, O Lord, our God,
thou wast a God that gave
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.
9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at His holy hill
Do ye Him worship; for the Lord,
our God is holy still.

PSAL. C.

ALL people that on earth do dwel,
Sing to the Lord, with chearfull voice.
2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoyce.
3 Know, that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his Courts unto
Praise, laud, and bless his Name alwayes,
For it is seemly so to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

O All ye lands, unto the Lord,
make ye a joyfull noise.
2 Serve God with gladness, him before
come with a singing voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,

not

not we, but he us made;
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.

4 Enter his gates and Courts, with praise,
to thank him go ye thither:
To him expresse your thankfulnesse,
and blesse his Name together.

5 Because the LORD our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will, and judgement sing,
LORD, I will sing to thee.

2 With wisdom, in a perfect way
shall my behaviour be.
O when in kindnesse unto me
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk,
within my house at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me.

4 A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shall:
A person giv'n to wickednesse
I will not know at all.

5 I'le cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privillie:
The haughtie heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me: he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shall not dwell:
And in my presence shall he not
remain, that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I:
All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquitie.

PSAL. CII.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee:
2 And in the day of my distress
hide not thy face from me.
Give ear to me: what time I call,
to answer me make haste.
3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt;
my dayes like smoke, do waste.

4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered.
Like very grass, so that I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin,
6 Like pelican in the wilderness
forsaken I have been.

I like an owl in desart am,
that nightly there doth moan:
7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone.

8 My

8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches cast on me:
And being mad at me, with rage
against me sworn they be.

9 For why, I ashes eaten have
like bread, in sorrows deep;
My drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.

10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain:
For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.

11 My dayes are like unto a shade,
which doth declining pass:
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the grass.

12 But thou, LORD, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.

14 For in her rubbish, and her stones
thy servants pleasure take,
Yea, they the very dust thereof
do favour, for her sake.

15 So shall the heathen people fear
the LORDS most holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glory, and thy fame.

16 When

16 When Zion by the mighty Lord,
built up again shall be,
In glory then, and Majestie
to men appear shall He.

17 The prayer of the destitute
he surely will regard.
Their prayer will he not despise
by him it shall be heard.

18 For generations yet to come
this shall be on record:
So shall the people that shall be
created, praise the Lord.

19 He from his sanctuaries height:
hath downward cast his eye.
And from his glorious throne in heaven,
the Lord the earth did spy:

20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are:

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same:

22 When as the people gather shall
in troups with one accord,
When Kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted force, and strength he hath
abated in the way;
And he my dayes hath shortned:

24 Thus therefore did I say,

My

My God, in mid time of my dayes,
take thou me not away:
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and ſtay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou haſt laide
The heavens alſo are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Thou ſhalt for evermore endure,
but they ſhall periſh all;
Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment, ſhall;

Thou as a veſture ſhalt them change,
and they ſhall changed be.
27 But thou the ſame art, and thy years
are to eternitie.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continuallie endure,
And in thy ſight, O Lord, their ſeed
ſhall be eſtabliſht ſure.

Another of the ſame.

LORD, hear my pray'r, and let me cry
Have ſpeedie acceſſe unto thee.
2 In day of my calamity
O hide not thou thy face from me:
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An anſwer ſpeedilie return:
3 My dayes like ſmoke conſume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

4 My heart is wounded very ſore,
And withered like to graſſe, doth fade
I am forgetfull grown therefore

To take and eat my daily bread.
5 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans
My flesh consumed is, my skin,
All parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.
6 The pelican of wilderneſſe,
The Owl in deſarts I do match,
7 And Sparrow like companionleſſe,
Upon the houſes top I watch.
8 I all day long am made a ſcorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes:
The mad men are againſt me ſworn,
The men againſt me that aroſe:
9 For I have aſhes eaten up
To me as if they had been bread;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
10 Becauſe thy wrath was not appeas'd
And dreadfull indignation,
Therefore it was that thou me raiſ'd,
And thou again didſt caſt me down.
11 My dayes are like a ſhade alway,
Which doth declining ſwiftly paſſe:
And I am withered away
Much like unto the fading graſſe.
12 But thou, O LORD, ſhalt ſtill endure
From change and all mutation free,
And to all generations, ſure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.
13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion ſhalt extend
Her time for favour which was ſet,

Behold, is now come to an end.
14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear.
15 All heathen lands, and kingly thrones
On earth, thy glorious Name shall fear.
16 God in his glory shall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs.
17 He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needies humble pray'rs.
Th' afflicteds prayer he will not scorn:
18 All times this shall be in record,
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.
19 He from his holy place look'd down
The earth he view'd from heav'n on hie
20 To hear the prisoners mourning groan,
And free them that are damn'd to die;
21 That Zion and Jerusalem too
His Name and praise may well record,
22 When people and the Kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.
23 My strength he weakned in the way,
My day of life he shorrened.
24 My God, O take me not away
In mid time of my dayes, I said;
Thy years throughout all ages last,
25 Of old thou hast established
The earths foundation firm and fast
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made.
26 They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure:
As vestures, thou shalt change them so

6 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me: he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shall not dwell:
And in my presence shall he not
remain, that lies doth tell.

8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I:
All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquitie.

PSAL. CII.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee:

2 And in the day of my distress
hide not thy face from me.
Give ear to me: what time I call,
to answer me make haste.

3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt;
my dayes like smoke, do waste.

4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered.
Like very grass, so that I do
forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin,

6 Like pelican in the wilderness
forsaken I have been.

I like an owl in desart am,
that nightly there doth moan:

7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone.

8 My

8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches cast on me:
And being mad at me, with rage
against me sworn they be.

9 For why, I ashes eaten have
like bread, in sorrows deep;
My drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.

10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain:
For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.

11 My dayes are like unto a shade,
which doth declining pass:
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the grass.

12 But thou, LORD, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.

14 For in her rubbish, and her stones
thy servants pleasure take,
Yea, they the very dust thereof
do favour, for her sake.

15 So shall the heathen people fear
the LORDS most holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glory, and thy fame.

16 When

16 When Zion by the mighty Lord,
built up again shall be,
In glory then, and Majestie
to men appear shall He.

17 The prayer of the destitute
he surely will regard.
Their prayer will he not despise
by him it shall be heard.

18 For generations yet to come
this shall be on record:
So shall the people that shall be
created, praise the Lord.

19 He from his sanctuaries height:
hath downward cast his eye.
And from his glorious throne in heaven,
the Lord the earth did spy:

20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are:

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same:

22 When as the people gather shall
in troups with one accord,
When Kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted force, and strength he hath
abated in the way;
And he my dayes hath shortned:

24 Thus therefore did I say,

My

My God, in mid time of my dayes,
take thou me not away:
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and ſtay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou haſt laide:
The heavens alſo are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Thou ſhalt for evermore endure,
but they ſhall periſh all;
Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment, ſhall;

Thou as a veſture ſhalt them change,
and they ſhall changed be.
27 But thou the ſame art, and thy years
are to eternitie.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continuallie endure,
And in thy ſight, O Lord, their ſeed
ſhall be eſtabliſht ſure.

Another of the ſame.

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The men againſt me that aroſe:
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To me as if they had been bread;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
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On earth, thy glorious Name shall fear.
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The earth he view'd from heav'n on hie
20 To hear the prisoners mourning groan,
And free them that are damn'd to die;
21 That Zion and Jerusalem too
His Name and praise may well record,
22 When people and the Kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.
23 My strength he weakned in the way,
My day of life he shortened.
24 My God, O take me not away
In mid time of my dayes, I said;
Thy years throughout all ages last,
25 Of old thou hast established
The earths foundation firm and fast
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made.
26 They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure:
Thy vestures, thou shalt change them so

And they shall all be changed sure.
27 But from all changes thou art free:
Thy endlesse years do last for ay
28 Thy servants, and their seed who be
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

PSAL. CIII.

O Thou my soul, blesse God the Lord,
and all that in me is
be stirred up, his holy Name
to magnifie and blesse.
2 Blesse, O my soul the Lord, thy God,
and not forgetfull be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestow'd on thee.
3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive:
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heall, and thee relieve.
4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may not go down:
Who thee with loving kindnesse doth
and tender mercies crown.
5 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfie thy mouth:
So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.
9 God righteous judgment executes,
for all oppressed ones.
7 His way to Moses, he his acts
made known to Israels sons.
8 The Lord our God is mercifull,
and he is gracious,

Long

Long suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.
9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.
10 With us he dealt not as we sin'd,
nor did requite our ill.
11 For as the heaven in its hight
the earth surmounteth far,
So great to those that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.
12 As far as East is distant from
the West, so far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquitie.
13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pity shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.
14 For he remembers we are dust,
and he our frame well knows.
15 Frail man, his dayes are like the grass,
as flower in field he grows.
16 For over it the wind doth passe,
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was
it shall no more be known.
17 But unto them, that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends:
And to their childrens children still
his righteousness extends.
18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindfull are alway

Of his most just commandements,
that they may them obey.
19 The Lord prepared hath his Throne,
in heavens firm to stand:
And every thing that beeing hath
his Kingdom doth command.
20 O ye his Angels that excel
in strength, bless ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
21 O Bless and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his,
Ye ministers that do fulfil
what e're his pleasure is.
22 O bless the Lord, all ye his works
where with the world is stor'd;
In his dominions every-where:
my soul bless thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

BLess God, my soul: O Lord, my God,
thou art exceeding great,
With honour and with Majestie
thou cloathed art in state.
2 With light, as with a robe, thy self
thou covereſt about;
And, like unto a curtain, thou
the heavens stretchest out.
3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay;
Who doth the clouds his chariot make,
on wings of wind make way.
4 Who flaming fire his ministers,

his

his Angels spirits doth make;
5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.

6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spred:
The waters stood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.
7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled and would not stay:
They, at the Thunders dreadful voice,
did hast them fast away.

8 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley ground
Descend, unto that very place,
which thou for them didst found.
9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not pass over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

10 He to the valleys sends the springs
which run among the hills:
11 They to all beasts of field give drink
wild Asses drink their fills.
12 By them the fowls of heav'n shall have
their habitation,
Which do among the branches sing,
with delectation.

13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is satisfi'd.
14 For cattel he makes grass to grow,

he makes the herb to spring
For th'use of man, that food to him,
he from the earth may bring.

15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulnesse impart,
Oyl that his face makes shine, and bread
that strengtheneth his heart.

16 The trees of God are full of sap,
the Cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his Almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs,
do choose their nests to make:
As for the Stork, the fir-trees she
doth for her dwelling take.

18 The lottie mountains for wilde goats
a place of refuge be:
The conies also to the rocks
do for their safetie flee.

19 He sets the Moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern:
From h'm the Sun, his certain time
of going down doth learn.

20 Thou darknes mak'st, 'tis night, then
(beasts
of forrests creep abroad:

21 The Lions young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

22 The Sun doth rise, and home they flock,
down in their dens they ly.

23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.

24 How manifold, Lord are thy works
in wisdom wonderfull,
Thou

Thou every one of them hast made;
earth's of thy riches full.
25 So is this great and spacious sea;
wherein things creeping are
Which numbered cannot be; and beasts
both great and small are there.
26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to play
that Leviathan great:
27 These all wait on thee, that thou mak'st
in due time give them meat.
28 That, which thou giv'st unto them
they gather for their food;
Thine hand thou op'nest liberally,
they filled are with good.
29 Thou hidst thy face, they troubled are
their breath thou tak'st away,
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.
30 Thy quickning Spirit thou sendest forth,
then they created be:
And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee
31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever:
The Lord Jehovah shall rejoyce
in all his works together.
32 Earth as affrighted trembleth all
if he on it but look.
And, if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.
33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live:

And while I being have, I shall
to my God praises give.
34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford;
And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God, my only Lord.
35 From earth let sinners be consumed,
let ill men no more be.
O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord:
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CV.

GIve thanks to God, call on his Name,
to men his deeds make known.
2 Sing ye to him, sing psalms; proclaim
his wondrous works each one.
3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord:
And let the heart of every one
rejoice, that seeks the Lord.
4 The Lord almighty, and his streng:h,
with stedfast hearts seek ye,
His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continuallie.
5 Think on the works that he hath done,
which admiration breed;
His wonders; and the judgments all
which from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his servant well approv'n,
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his own.
7 Because he, and he only, is

the

the mighty Lord, our God;
And his most righteous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.
8 His Covenant he remembred hath
that it may ever stand.
To thousand generations
the word he did command.
9 Which Covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath
he did renew the same;
10 And unto Jacob, for a law,
he made it firm and sure,
A covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure.
11 He said, I'le give Canaans land
for heritage to you,
12 While they were strangers there, and few
in number very few.
13 While yet they went from land to land,
without a sure abode;
And while, through sundry kingdoms they
did wander far abroad:
14 Yet notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove
Kings, who were great and strong.
15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,

he brake the staff of bread,
17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed.
Ev'n Joseph, whom unnaturally
sell for a slave did they;
18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
and he in Irons laye.
19 Until the time that his word came
to give him libertie:
The word and purpose of the Lord,
did him in prison try.

20 Then sent the King, and did command
that he enlarg'd should be,
He that the Peoples ruler was,
did send to set him free.
21 A Lord to rule his familie,
he rais'd him as most fit;
To him, of all that he possest,
he did the charge commit.

22 That he might at his pleasure bind
the Princes of the land:
And he might teach his Senatours
wisdom to understand.
23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came:
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.
24 And he did greatly, by his pow'r
increase his people there;
And stronger then their enemies
they by his blessing were.
25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously;

With

With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtiltie.

26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one:
27 By these, his signes and wonders great,
in Hams land were made known.
28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark,
his word they did obey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fish did slay.
30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs,
in chambers of their Kings.
31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:
33 And he their vines and fig-trees smote,
trees of their coasts he rent.
34 He spake and Caterpillars came,
Locusts did much abound,
35 Which in their land all herbs consum'd,
and all fruits of their ground.
36 He smote all first-born in their land,
chief of their strength each-one.
37 With Gold and Silver brought them forth,
weak in their tribes were none.
38 Egypt was glad when forth they went;
their fear on them did light,
39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
40 They askt and he brought Quails; with
of heaven he filled them. (bread

41 He op'ned rocks, floods gushit, and ran
in desarts, like a stream.
42 For on his holy promise he,
and seryant Abraham, thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladnesse forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave,
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have;
45 That they his statutes might observe
according to his word,
And that they might his Laws obey.
Give praise unto the Lord.

PSAL CVI.

GIve praise and thanks unto the Lord,
for bountifull is he:
His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternitie.
2 Gods mighty works who can expresse,
or shew forth all his praise?
3 Blessed are they that judgement keep,
and justly do alwayes.
4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
which thou to thine dost bear:
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near:
5 That I thy chosens good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce,
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with chearfull voice.
6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquitie

Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedlie.
7 The wonders great which thou, O LORD,
didst work in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw, yet them
they did not understand:
And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memory,
But at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea,
provok'd him grievously.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own Name sake;
That so, he might to be well known,
his mighty power, make.
9 When he the Red-sea did rebuke,
then dryed up it was:
Through depths, as through the wilderness,
he safely made them passe.
10 From hands, of those that hated them
he did his people save,
And from the enemies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.
11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
to him in songs did give.
13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfullie,
And on his counsell and his will
did not wait patientlie
14 But much did lust in wilderness:
and God in desart tempt.

15 He

15 He gave them what they sought, but to
their soul he leanness sent.
16 And against Moses, in the camp,
their envy did appear;
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were:
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then,
And so the hot consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.
20 And thus their glory, and their God,
most vainly changed they
Into the likness of an ox
that eateth grass or hay.
21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been,
By whom such great things brought to pass,
they had in Egypt seen.
22 In Hams land he did wondrous works:
things terrible did he,
When he his mighty hand and arm
stretcht out at the Red sea.
23 Then said he, he would them destroy
had not, his wrath to stay,

His

His chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.
24 Yea, they dispised the pleasant land,
believed not his word;
25 But in their tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.
26 Therefore in desart, them to slay
he lifted up his hand:
27 'Mong nations to o'rethrow their seed,
and scatter in each land.
28 They unto Baal-Peor did
themselves associat:
The sacrifices of the dead
they did profanly eat.
29 Thus, by their lewd inventions
they did provoke his ire;
And then upon them suddenly
the plague brake in, as fire.
30 Then Phineas rose, and justice did,
and so the plague did cease:
31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness.
32 And at the waters, where they strove
They did him angry make,
In such sort that it fared ill
with Moses for their sake.
33 Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvisedly.
34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them
did they the nations slay;

35 But

35 But with the heathen mingled were:
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their idols serv'd, which did
a snare unto them turn,
37 Their sons and daughters they to devils,
in sacrifice did burn.
38 In their own childrens guiltless blood
their hands they did embrew,
Whom to Canaans idols they
for sacrifices slew.
So was the land defil'd with bloud,
39 They stain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.
40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
In so much that he did his own
inheritance abhore.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand,
their foes did them command:
42 Their enemies them oppress, they were
made subject to their hand.
43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counsell so
They him provok'd, that for their sin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
45 And he for them his Covenant
did call to memory:
After his mercies multitude
46 He did repent; And made

Them

Them to be pity'd of all those
who them did captive lead.
47 O Lord, our God, us save, and gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy Name may praise
in a triumphant song.
48 Blest be Jehovah, Israels God,
to all eternities
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CVII.

PRaise God, for he is good, for still
his mercies lasting be.
2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he
from th'enemies hand did free:
3 And gathered them out of the lands,
from North, South, East, and West,
4 They stray'd in desarts pathless way,
no city found to rest.
5 For thirst and hunger in them faints,
6 Their souls. When straits them press
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distress.
7 Them also in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide,
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.
8 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness, then
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
9 For he the soul that longing is
doth fully satisfie,

With

With goodnes he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.
10 Such as shut up in darknes deep,
and in deaths shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,
and irons fast have ty'd.
11 (Because against the words of God,
they wrought rebelliouslie,
And they the counsell did contemn
of him that is most hie)
12 Their heart he did bring down with grief,
they fell, no help could have.
13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.
14 He out of darknes did them bring,
and from deaths shade them take.
These bands wherewith they had been bound
asunder quite he brake.
15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnes then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
16 Because the mighty gates of brass
in pieces he did tear,
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.
17 Fools for their sin, and their offence,
do sore affliction bear.
18 All kind of meat their soul abhors,
they to deaths gates draw near.
19 In grief they cry to God, he sayes
them from their miseries:

20 He sends his word, them heals, and them
from their destructions frees.
21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
22 And let them sacrifice to him
offrings of thankfulness,
And let them shew abroad his works,
in songs of joyfulness.
23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters trading be,
24 Within the deep these men Gods works,
and his great wonders see.
25 For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormie tempest flies.
Which makes the sea with rouling wayes
aloft to swell and rise.
26 They mount to heav'n, then to the depths
they do go down again.
Their soul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
27 They reel and stagger like one drunk,
at their wits end they be:
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.
29 The storm is changed into a calm,
at his command and will,
So that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.
30 Then are they glad, because at rest,
and quiet now they be.

So

So to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.
31 O that man to the Lord would give
praise for his goodnesse then:
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name;
Among assembled Elders spread
his most renowned same.
33 He to dry land turns water-springs
and flouds to wildernesse:
34 For sins of those that dwell therein,
fat land to barrenness.
35 The burnt and parched wildernesse,
to water-pools He brings,
The ground that was dry'd up before,
He turns to water springs.
36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give:
That they a city may prepare,
commodiously to live.
37 There sow they fields, and vineyards plant
to yeeld fruits of increase.
38 His blessing maks them multiply,
let not their beasts decrease.
39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down
Through sorrow, and affliction,
and great oppression.
40 He upon Princes pours contempt,
and caused them to stray
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries,
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
42 They that are righteous shall rejoyce,
when they the same shall see,
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquitie.
43 Who so is wise, and will these things
observe and them record,
Ev'n they shall understand the love
and kindnesse of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord: I will sing,
and with my glory praise.
2 Awake up psaltery and harp,
my self I'le early raise.
3 I'le praise thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I.
4 For above heav'n thy mercies great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.
5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously:
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hie.
6 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be;
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
7 God in his holinesse hath said,
herein I will take pleasure,
Sechem I will divide and forth
will Succoths valley measure:
8 Gilead

8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manasseh mine shall be.
Ephraim is of my head the strength,
Judah gives law for Me.

9 Moab's my washing-pot, my shoe
I'le over Edom throw:
Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.

10 O who is he will bring me to
the City fortifi'd!
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide!

11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?

12 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is mans aid.

13 Through God we shal do valiantly,
our foes he shal down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace:

2 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me do not cease:
The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me op'ned be:
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spight:
And, though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.

4 They

4 They for my love became my foes
but I me set to pray.
5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.
7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be;
And let his pray'r be turned to sin,
when he shall call on thee.
8 Few be his dayes, and in his room,
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabounds,
and beg continuallie,
And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supplie.
11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let strangers make a prey.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let his mercy fall.
13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.

14 Let

14 Let God his fathers wickedness
still to remembrance call;
And never let his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the Lord,
appear continually,
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.

16 Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted still
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken hearted kill.

17 As he in cursing pleasure took
so let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bless,
so bless him not at all.

18 As cursing he like cloaths put on,
into his bowels so
Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.

19 Like to that garment let it be
which doth himself array
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway.

20 From God let this be their reward
that enemies are to me,
And their reward, that speak against
my soul maliciously.

21 But do thou, for thine own Names sake,
O God the Lord for me:
Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble set me free.

22 For

22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I,
My heart within me also is
wounded exceedinglie.

23 I passe like a declining shade,
am like the locust tost.

24 My knees through fasting weakned are
my flesh hath fatnesse lost.

25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And, for thy tender mercies sake,
safety to me afford.

27 That thereby they may know that this
is thy Almighty hand;
And that thou, Lord, hast done the same,
they may well understand.

28 Although they curse with spite; yet, Lord,
blesse thou with loving voice:
Let them asham'd be, when they rise:
thy servant let rejoyce.

29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be cloathed over,
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord;
And I among, the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in poverty.
To save him from all those that would,
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Untill I make thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Zion send
the rod of thy great pow'r:
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.

3 A willing people, in thy day
of pow'r, shall come to thee,
In holy beauties, from morns womb
thy youth like dew shall be.
4 The Lord himself hath made an oath
and will repent him never,
Of th'order of Melchisedek
thou art a Priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shall, in his day of wrath, strike through
Kings, that do him withstand.
6 He shall among the heathen judge,
he shall with bodies dead
The places fill, o're many lands
he wound shall every dead.

7 The brook that runeth in the way
the drink shall him supply:
And for this cause in triumph he
shall lift his head on hie.

PRaise ye the Lord: with my whole heart
I will Gods praise declare,
Where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.
2 The whole work of the Lord our God,
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleasure.
3 His works most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his untainted Righteousness
for ever doth endure.
4 His works most wonderfull he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.
5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear;
And evermore his Covenant
he in his minde will bear.
6 He did the power of his works
unto his people shew,
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.
7 His handy works are truth and right:
all his commands are sure;
8 And done in truth and uprightness
they evermore endure.
9 He sent redemption to his folk,
his Covenant for ay
He did command: holy his Name
and reverend is alway.

10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear:
good understanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfill:
his praise endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

PRaise ye the Lord. The man is blest
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.
2 His seed and off-spring powerfull,
shall be the earth upon:
Of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.
3 Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store:
And his unspotted righteousnesse
endures for evermore.
4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darknesse be:
Compassionate and mercifull,
and righteous is he.
5 A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend:
He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move:
The righteous mans memoriall
shall everlasting prove.
7 When he shall evil tidings hear,
he shall not be afraid;
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is staid,

8 His heart is firmly ſtabliſhed,
afraid he ſhall not be,
Untill upon his enemies
he his deſire ſhall ſee.

9 He hath diſperſt, giv'n to the poor,
his righteouſneſſe ſhall be
To ages all; with honour ſhall
his horn be raiſed high.

10 The wicked ſhall it ſee, and fret,
his teeth gnaſh, melt away:
What wicked men do moſt deſire
ſhall utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

PRaiſe God: ye ſervants of the Lord,
O praiſe, the Lords Name praiſe.

2 Yea, bleſſed be the Name of God,
from this time forth alwayes.

3 From riſing Sun, to where it ſets,
Gods Name is to be praiſ'd.

4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory raiſ'd.

5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwells
on high, who can compare?

6 Himſelf that humbleth things to ſee
in heav'n and earth that are.

7 He from the duſt doth raiſe the poor,
that very low did ly,
And from the dung hill lifts the man
oppreſt with povertie:

8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the Princes ſet,
With thoſe that of his people are

the chief, even Princes great.
9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be
Offsons a mother full of joy,
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

WHen Israel out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change.
When Jacobs house went out from those,
that were of language strange.
2 He Judah did his Sanctuary,
his Kingdom Israel make:
3 The sea it saw and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.

4 Like rams the mountains, and like lambs
the hills skipt to and fro:
5 O sea why fledst thou? Jordan back
why wast thou driven so?
6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it
that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?

7 O at the presence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear,
While at the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who from the hard and stony-rock
did standing water bring,
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water spring.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us
but do thou glory take

Unto

Unto thy Name, even for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake.
2 O wherefore should the heathen say,
where is their God now gone?
3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.

4 Their Idols, silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
5 Mouths have they, but they do not speak,
and eyes, but do not see.
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear,
noses, but savour not:
7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor speak they through their throat.

8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build,
9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.
10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield he'l be.
12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
And he will bless us still,
He will the house of Israel bless,
bless Aarons house he will.
13 Both small and great that fear the Lord,
he will them surely bless,
14 The Lord will you, you and your seed,
ay more and more increase.
15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.

16 The heav'n ev'n heavens are Gods, but he
earth to mens sons hath given.
17 The dead, nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not record.
18 But henceforth we for ever will
blesse God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.
2 I, while I live, will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.
3 Of death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compasse round,
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.
4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did I call; and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 God mercifull and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.
6 God saves the meek: I was brought low,
he did me help afford.
7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest,
For largely, lo the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expresst.
8 For my distressed soul from death
delivered was by thee.
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears
my feet from falling free.
9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before:

10 I did believe, therefore I spake;
I was afflicted sore.
11 I said when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be.
12 What shall I render to the Lord
for all his gifts to me?
13 I'le of salvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call.
14 I'le pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
15 Dear in Gods sight is his saints death,
16 Thy servant, Lord, am I,
Thy servant sure, thine hand-maids son:
my bands thou didst untie.
17 Thank-offerings I to thee will give,
and on Gods Name will call.
18 I'le pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
19 Within the courts of Gods own house,
within the midst of thee
O City of Jerusalem.
Praise to the Lord give ye

PSAL. CXVII.

O Give ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be:
Likewise, ye people all, accord
his Name to magnifie.
2 For great to us-ward ever are
his loving kindnesses:
His truth endures for evermore.
The Lord, O do ye blesse.

O Praise the Lord, for he is good:
his mercy lasteth ever.
2 Let those of Israel now say,
his mercy lasteth ever.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy lasteth ever,
4 Let those that fear the Lord, now say,
his mercy faileth never.

5 I in distresse call'd on the Lord;
the Lord did answer me,
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid:
For any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismaid.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore on those that do me hate
my desire shall see.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
then trust in mans defence,
9 Better to trust in God, then make
Princes our confidence.

10 The nations, joyning all in one,
did compasse me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.
11 They compast me about, I say,
they compast me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.

12 Like

12 Like Bees they compaſt me about:
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are: for them ſhall I
deſtroy in Gods own Name.
13 Thou ſore haſt thruſt, that *I* might fall,
but my Lord helped me.
14 God my ſalvation is becomo
my ſtrength and ſong is he.
15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melodie
Of joy and health: the Lords right hand
doth ever valiantlie.
16 The right hand of the mighty Lord,
exalted is one hie:
The right hand of the mighty Lord,
doth ever valiantlie.
17 *I* ſhall not die, but live, and ſhall
the works of God diſcover.
18 The Lord hath me chaſtiſed ſore,
but not to death given over.
19 O ſet ye open unto me
the gates of righteouſneſs,
Then will *I* enter into them,
and *I* the Lord will bleſs.
20 This is the gate of God, by it
the juſt ſhall enter in.
21 Thee will I praiſe, for thou me heardſt
and haſt my ſafety bin.
22 That ſtone is made head corner-ſtone,
which builders did diſpiſe:
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day God made, in it
wee'l joy triumphantlie.
25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
send now prosperitie.
26 Blessed is he, in Gods great Name,
that cometh us to save.
We, from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.
27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise:
Binde ye unto the altars horns,
with cords the sacrifice.
28 Thou art my God, I'le thee exalt:
my God, I will thee praise.
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
his mercy lasts alwayes.

PSALM CXIX.

ALEPH *The first part.*

BLessed are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way:
Who in the Lords most holy Law
do walk and do not stray.
2 Blessed are they, who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd;
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and minde.
3 Such in his wayes do walk, and they
do no iniquity:
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefullie.
5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou wouldst my wayes direct:
6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
thy precepts all respect.

7 Then

7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and bless,
When I the judgements all have learn'd,
of thy pure righteousness.
8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I:
O do not then most gracious God:
forsake me utterly.

BETH. The 2 part.

9 By what means shall a young man learn
his way to purifie?
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfainedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
13 The judgment of thy mouth each one,
my lips declared have.
14 More joy thy testimonies way
then riches all, me gave.
15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditations:
And carefully I'le have respect
unto thy wayes each one.
16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set:
And by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL.

GIMEL. The 3 part.

17 With me thy servant in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord:
That by thy favour I may live,
and duely keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy Law,
the wonders I may see.
19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy Laws from me.
20 My soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath all times,
unto thy judgements pure.
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the curfed proud,
who from thy precepts swerve.
22 Reproach and shame remove from me,
for I thy laws observe.
23 Against me Princes spake with spite
while they in counsel sat:
But I, thy servant did upon
thy statutes meditate,
24 My comfort, and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be,
And they in all my doubts and fears,
are counsellers to me.

DALETH. The 4 part.

25 My soul to dust cleaves, quicken me
according to thy word.
26 My wayes I shew'd, and me thou heardst:
teach me my statutes, Lord.
27 The way of thy commandements
make me aright to know:

So

So all thy works, that wondrous are
I shall to others show.

28 My soul doth melt, and drop away
for heavines and grief:
To me according to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.
29 From me the wicked wayes of lies,
let far removed be,
And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.

30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and veritie.
Thy judgements that most righteous are,
before me laid have I.
31 I to thy testimonies cleave:
shame do not on me cast.
32 I'le run thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

H E. The 5 part.

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine.
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.
34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shall I;
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart I shall
observe it carefully.

35 In thy laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.
37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vainitie.

And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.
38 Confirm to me thy gracious word
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.
39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach,
for good thy judgements be.
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd:
in thy truth quicken me.

VAU. *the 6. part.*

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord:
Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me,
for in thy word I trust.
43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly:
For on thy judgements righteous
my hope doth still rely.
44 So shall I keep for evermore,
thy law continually:
45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'le walk at liberty.
46 I'le speak thy word to Kings, and I
with shame shall not be mov'd:
47 And will delight my self alwayes
in thy laws, which I lov'd.
48 To thy commandments which I lov'd
my hands lift up I will

And

And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. *The 7 part.*

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake,
Which for a ground of my sure hope
thou causedst me to take.

50 This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction:
For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.

51 The men whose hearts with pride are (stuff'd
did greatly me deride:
Yet from thy streight commandments
I have not turn'd aside.

52 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my self
by them comforted have.

53 Horrour took hold on me, because
ill men thy Laws forsake,

54 I in my house of pilgrimage
thy Laws my songs do make.

55 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did mind,
and I have kept thy Law;

56 And this I had because thy word,
I kept and stood in awe.

CHETH. *The 8 part.*

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did choose, O Lord:
I have resolv'd and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.

58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face and favour free:
According to thy gracious word,
be merciful to me.

59 I thought upon my former wayes,
and did my life well try:
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.

60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as those that slothful are,
But hastily thy laws to keep
my self I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me rob'd, yet I
thy precepts did not slight:
62 I'le rise at midnight thee to praise,
even for thy judgement right.

63 I am companion to all those
who fear, and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth,
teach me thy laws, I pray.

TETH. The 9 part.

65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgment me and knowledge teach,
for I thy word believe.

67 Ere *I* afflicted was, I straid,
but now I keep thy word.
68 Both good thou art, and good thou dost,
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

69 The men that are puft up with pride,
against me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandements observe

with

with my whole heart will I.

70 Their hearts through worldly eaſe and wealth
as fat as greaſe they be:
But in thy holy law I take
delight continuallie.

71 It hath been very good for me,
that I afflicted was,
That I might well inſtructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.

72 The word that cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me
Then many thouſands, and great ſums
of gold, and ſilver be.

IOD. *The 10 part.*

73 Thou madſt and faſhioneddſt me, thy laws
to know give wiſdom, Lord,

74 So who thee fear, ſhall joy to ſee
me truſting in thy word.

75 That very right thy judgements are,
I know and do confeſs,
And that thou haſt afflicted me,
in truth and faithfulneſs.

76 O let thy kindneſs merciful,
I pray thee comfort me:
As to thy ſervant faithfullie,
was promiſed by thee.

77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live:
Becauſe thy holy laws to me
ſweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud aſhamed be,
for they without a cauſe,

With

With me perverslie deal; but I
will muse upon thy laws.
79 Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy laws be found,
that sham'd I never be.

CAPH. The 11 part.

81 My soul for thy salvation faints:
yet I thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
when wilt thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black and parcht with grief; yet I
thy statutes not forget.
84 How many are thy servants dayes?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgment on these wicked men
that do me persecute?
85 The proud have digged pits for me
which is against thy laws.
86 Thy words all faithful are: help me
pursu'd without a cause.
87 They so consumed me that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them I cleave.
88 After thy loving kindness, Lord,
me quicken and preserve:
The testimonies of thy mouth
so shall I still observe.

LAMED.

LAMED. The 12. part.

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast:
90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last:
The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee:
91 This day they stand, as thou ordain'd
for all thy servants be.

92 Unless in thy most perfect law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished when as
my troubles did abound.
93 Thy precepts I will nev'r forget:
they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord I am thine: O save thou me:
thy precepts I have sought.

95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy;
But I thy testimonies true
consider well with joy.
96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandment
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. The 13. part.

97 O how love I thy law! it is
my study all the day:
98 It makes me wiser than my foes:
for it doth with me stay.
99 Then all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far:

Because

Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.

100 *In* understanding I excell,
those that are ancients;
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandements.

101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
that I may keep thy word.

102 I from thy judgements have not swerv'd,
for thou hast taught me, Lord.

103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do find them sweeter far
then honey to my mouth.

104 *I* through thy precepts that are pure
do understanding get:
I therefore every way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

NUN. *The* 14 *Part.*

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light:

106 I sworn have, and *I* will perform
to keep thy judgements right:

107 I am with sore affliction
ev'n overwhelm'd; O Lord:
In mercy raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free-will-offrings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:
And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgements clearly teach.

109 Though still my soul be in my hand,
thy laws I'le not forget.

110 I err'd not from them, though for me,
the wicked snares did set.
111 I of thy testimonies have,
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for ay;
for they my heart rejoyce.
112 I carefully inclined have
my heart, still to attend,
That I thy statutes may perform
alway unto the end.

SAMECH *The 15. part.*

113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy law do I:
114 My shield and hiding place thou art,
I on thy word rely.
115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away;
For the commandments of my God,
I purpose to obey.
116 According to thy faithful word
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live; and of my hope
ashamed never be.
117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safetie still,
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.
118 Thou treadst down all that love to stray,
false their deceit doth prove:
119 Lewd men, like drosse, away thou putst,
therefore thy Law I love,
120 For fear of thee my very flesh

doth

doth tremble, all dismaid;
And of thy righteous Judgments, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

AIN. *The 16 part.*

121 To all men I have Judgment done
performing justice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressours might.
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servant surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,
The word of thy pure righteousnesse,
while I do wait upon.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy Laws me teach and show:
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy Laws may know.

126 It's time thou work, Lord, for they have
made void thy Law divine:
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
then gold, yea gold most fine.
128 Concerning all things thy commands
all right I judge therefore:
And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhore

PE *The 17. part.*

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderfull
*my soul them keeps with care:
130 The entrance of thy words gives light
makes

makes wise who simple are:
131 My mouth I have wide opened;
and panted earnestly,
While after thy commandements;
I long'd exceedingly.
132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to those,
thy Name who truly love,
133 O let my footsteps in thy word,
aright still ordered be:
Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.
134 From mans oppression save thou me,
so keep thy laws I will
135 Thy face make on thy servant shine,
teach me thy statutes still.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

TSADDI. The 18 part.

137 O Lord thou art most righteous,
thy judgements are upright.
138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithfull are and right.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.
140 Thy word's most pure therefore on it
thy servants love is set.

141 Small, and despis'd I am; yet I
thy precepts not forget.
142 Thy righteousnesse, is righteousnesse
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.

143 Trouble and anguish have me found,
and taken hold on me:
Yet in my trouble my delight,
thy just commandements be.
144 Eternal righteousnesse is in
thy testimonies all:
Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

KOPH. The 19. part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd Lord, hear,
I will thy word obey.
146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawing, and did cry:
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timously prevent
the watches of the night:
That in thy word with carefull minde,
then meditate I might.
149 After thy loving kindnesse, hear
my voice, that calls on thee:
According to thy judgment, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief, they draw nigh,
they from thy laws are far. 151 But

151 But thou art near, Lord: most firm truth
all thy commandments are.
152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

RESH. *The* 20. *part.*

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me,
save me, and plead my cause.
155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy laws.
156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgements just
revive and quicken me.
157 My persecuters many are,
and foes which do combine:
Yet from thy testimonies pure,
my heart doth not decline.
158 I saw transgressours & was griev'd
for they keep not thy word,
159 See how, I love thy Law as thou
art kind, me quicken Lord.
160 From the beginning all thy word,
hath been most true and sure:
Thy righteous judgements every one
for evermore endure.

SCHIN.

SCHIN. *The 21 part*

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw:
But still of thy most holy word,
my heart doth stand in aw.
162 I at thy word rejoice, as one,
of spoil that finds great store:
163 Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhore.
164 Seven times a day it is my care,
to give due praise to thee:
Because of all thy judgements, Lord,
which righteous ever be.
165 Great peace have they who love thy law,
offence they shall have none.
166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.
167 My soul thy testimonies pure,
observed carefully:
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy testimonies and thy law,
I kept, with special care:
For all my works and ways each one
before thee open are.

TAU The 22 part.

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord:
Give understanding unto me,
according to thy word.
170 Let my request before thee come,
after thy word me free:
171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy Laws to me. 172 My

172 My tongue of thy most blessed word,
shall speak and it confess.
Because all thy commandements
are perfect righteousness.
173 Let thy strong hand make help to me,
thy precepts are my choice:
174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy law rejoyce.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee:
And let thy judgements gracious
be helpful unto me.
176 I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek, and find;
For thy commands I suffered not
to slip out of my mind.

PSAL. CXX.

IN my distresse to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
2 From lying lips, and guilful tongue
O Lord, my soul set free.
3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall
be done to the false tongue?
4 Ev'n burning coals of Juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.

5 Wo's me, that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long;
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
6 My soul with him that hateth peace.
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace: but when I speak
for battel they are keen.

PSALM CXXI.

I To the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid?
2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot Hee'l not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps:
4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.
5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
on thy right hand doth stay:
6 The Moon by night thee shall not smite,
nor yet the Sun by day.
7 The Lord shall keep thy soul, he shall
preserve thee from all ill:
8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

PSAL. CXXII.

I Joy'd when to the house of God,
go up they said to me.
2 Jerusalem within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.
3 Jerusalem a city is
compactly built together:
4 Unto that place the Tribes go up,
the Tribes of God go thither,
To Israels testimonie there
to Gods Name thanks to pay.
5 For thrones of judgement, ev'n the thrones
of Davids house there stay.
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicitie:
Let them that love thee and thy peace,
have still prosperitie: 7 Therefore

7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy places,
prosperitie retain.
8 Now for my friends and brethrens sake,
peace be in thee, I'le say:
9 And for the house of God our Lord,
I'le seek thy good alway.

PSAL. CXXIII.

O Thou that dwellest in the heav'n,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand to see,
As hand-maids eyes her mistresse hand
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God untill
to us he mercy send.
3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be
Because repleniſh'd with contempt
exceedinglie are we.
4 Our soul is fil'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide,
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

PSAL. CXXIV.

HAd not the Lord, been on our side,
may Israel now say:
2 Had not the Lord, been on our side,
when men rose us to slay:
3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame:

4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.

5 Then had the waters swelling high
over our soul made way.
6 Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers snare:
The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.

8 Our sure, and all-sufficient help
is in JEHOVAHS Name;
His Name, who did the heav'n creame,
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

NOw *Israel*
may say and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
3 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When cruel Men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey.

5 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem:
4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown,

So

So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.

5 The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
o'rewhelmed in the deep;
6 But blest be God,
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloody cruelty.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free;
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.
8 Therefore our help,
is in the Lords great Name,
Who heaven and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

THey, in the Lord that firmly trust
shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.
2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compass so
from hence forth and for ay.

3 For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shall not lie:
Lest righteous men stretch forth their hands
unto iniquitie.
4 Do thou to all those that be good,
thy goodnesse, Lord, impart,
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.
5 But as for such that turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men:
on Israel peace shall stay.

PSAL. CXXVI.

WHen Zions bondage God turnd back,
as men that dream'd were we.
2 Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth
our tongue with melodie:
They 'mong the heathen said the Lord,
great things for them have wrought:
3 The LOrd hath done great things for us
whence joy to us is brought.
4 As streams of water in the South,
our bondage, Lord recall.
5 Who sow in tears a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.
6 That man who bearing precious seed
in going forth doth mourn,
He doubtlesse bringing back his sheaves,
rejoycing shall returne.

PSAL. CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord do build the house
the builders lose their pain:

Except

Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.
2 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,
To feed on sorrows bread: so gives
He his beloved sleep.
3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs fruit his reward.
4 The sons of youth as arrows are
for strong mens hands prepar'd.
5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fil'd with those:
They, unashamed in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

BLest is each one that feares the Lord,
and walketh in his wayes.
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be alwayes.
3 Thy wife shall as a fruitfull vine,
by thy house sides, be found,
Thy children like to olive plants
about thy table round.
4 Behold the man that fears the Lord
thus blessed shall he be.
5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
his blessing unto thee.
Thou shalt Jerusalems good behold
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
and peace on Israel.

PSALM CXXIX.

OFt did they vex me from my youth
may Israel now declare:
2 Oft did they vex my from my youth
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew.
4 The righteous Lord, did cut the cords
of the ungodly crue.
5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
6 As grasse on houses tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown:
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot finde:
Nor can the man his bosome fill
whose work is sheaves to binde,
8 Neither say they who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest;
We, in the Name of God, the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

PSAL. CXXX.

LOrd, from the depths to thee I cry'd.
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplications voice,
give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who shall stand if thou, O Lord,
shouldst mark iniquitie?
4 But yet with thee forgiveness is
that fear'd thou mayest be.
5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.
6 More then they, that for morning watch,

my

my soul waits for the Lord:
I say, more then they that do watch
the morning light to see,
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with Him mercies be.

And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him:
8 And from all his iniquities,
he Israel shall redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.

MY heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be:
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things for me too high.
2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet sp'rit and milde,
As childe of mother wean'd: my soul
is like a weaned childe.

3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Even from the time that present is
unto eternity.

PSAL. CXXXII.

DAvid and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon:
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty One.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall.

5 Till for the Lord a place I finde,
where he may make abode:

A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood:
And we did finde it in the fields
and city of the wood.
7 We'l go into his Tabernacles,
and at his foot-stool bow.
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th'Ark of thy strength, and thou:
9 O let thy priests be cloathed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
And let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulness.
10 For thine own servant Davids sake;
do not deny thy grace,
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away thy face.
11 The Lord in truth to David sware
he will not turn from it,
I of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.
12 My Covenant if thy sons will keep
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit,
for ever on thy throne.
13 For God of Zion hath made choise
there he desires to dwell
14 This is my rest, here still I'le stay
for I do like it well.
15 Her food I'le greatly blesse, her poor
with bread will satisfie.

16 Her priests I'le cloath with health, her saints
shall shout forth joyfullie.
17 And there will I make Davids horn
to bude forth pleasantlie:
For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.
18 As with a garment, I will cloath
with shame his enemies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well
Together such as brethren are
in unity to dwell.
2 Like precious ointment on the head
that down the beard did flow,
Even Aarons beard, and to the skirts,
did of his garments go.
3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend:
For there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, bless ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in Gods temple be,
and praise him nightly there.
2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up, and praise his Name:
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bless
that heaven and earth did frame,

PRaise ye the Lord, the Lords Name praise
his servants praise ye God,
2 Who stand in Gods house, in the courts
of our God make abode.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing,
Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.
4 For Jacob to himself the Lord,
did choose, of his good pleasure:
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.
5 Because he know assuredly,
the Lord is very great:
And that our Lord above all gods,
in glory hath his seat.
6 What thing soever pleased the Lord,
that in the heav'n did hie,
And in the earth the seas, and all,
the places deep that be.
7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours, to ascend:
With rain he lightning makes, and winde
doth from his treasure send.
8 Egypts first-born from man to beast,
9 Who smote Strange tokens he
On Pharoah, and his servants sent,
Egypt in midst of thee:
10 He smote great nations, slew great Kings,
11 Sihon of Heshbon King,
And Og of Bashan, and to naught
did Canaans Kingdoms bring.

12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land he gave,
An heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have.
13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memorial.
With honour shall continued be
to generations all.

14 For why, the righteous God will judge,
his people righteously;
Concerning those that do him serve
himself repent will he.
15 The Idols of the Nations
of silver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their fashon and mold.

16 Mouthes have they, but they do not speak,
eyes, but they do not see:
17 Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their mouths no breathing be.
18 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.
19 O Israels house, bless God, bless God,
O Aarons family.

20 O bless the Lord of Levies house
ye who his servants are;
And bless the holy Name of God,
all ye the Lord that fear.
21 And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem,
the Lord, O praise ye still,

PSAL.

PSALM CXXXVI.

GIve thanks to God, for good is he;
for mercy hath he ever.
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never,
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto,
for mercy hath he ever,
4 Who only wonders great can do,
for his grace faileth never,
5 Who by his wisdom made heav'ns high,
for mercy he hath ever.
6 Who stretcht the earth above the sea
for his grace faileth never.
7 To him that made the great light shine
for mercy he hath ever.
8 The Sun to rule till day declines
for his grace faileth never.
9 The Moon and Stars to rule by night,
for mercy hath he ever.
10 Who Egypts first-born kill'd out-right
for his grace faileth never.
11 And Israel brought from Egypt land,
for mercy hath he ever.
12 With stretcht out arm, and with strong hand
for his grace faileth never
13 By whom the Red-sea parted was;
for mercy hath he ever
14 And through its midst made Israel pass:
for his grace faileth never.
15 But Pharaoh, and his host did drown,
for mercy hath he ever:
16 Who through the desert led his own,
for his grace faileth never.

17 To

17 To him great Kings who overthrew,
for he hath mercy ever.
18 Yea, famous Kings in battel slew;
for his grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites:
(for he hath mercy ever)
20 And Og the King of Bashanites,
for his grace faileth never.
21 Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercy he hath ever)
22 His servant Israel right he gave;
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low state who on us thought,
for he hath mercy ever.
24 And from our foes our freedom wrought,
for his grace faileth never.
25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve,
for he hath mercy ever,
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give,
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

PRaise God, for he is kinde,
his mercy last for ay.
2 Give thanks with heart and minde
To God of gods alway.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.
3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.
4 Great wonders only he,

Doth

Doth work by his great power:
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wisdom hie,
The Heaven and firmament,
Did frame, as we may see:
For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did outstretch,
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be
For his grace lasteth ay:
8 Such as the Sun we see
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainly, &c.

9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight,
The stars that do appear
To guide the darksome night:
For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt smote,
Who did his message scorn,
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born:
For certainly, &c.

11 Then *Israel* out he brought:
For his grace lasteth ever.
12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht out arm deliver:
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,

For his grace lasteth still.
14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel:
For certainly, &c.
15 But overwhelm'd and lost,
Was proud King Pharaoh,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also:
For certainly, &c.
16 To him who powerfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desart dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly, &c.
17 To him great Kings who smote,
For his grace hath no bound:
18 Who slew and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd.
For certainly, &c.
19 Sihon th' Amorites King:
For his grace lasteth ever.
20 Og also who did reigne
The land of Bashan over,
For certainly, &c.
21 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace faileth never,
22 That Israel might it have,
In heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.
23 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate,
24 And us delivered

From

From foes who did us hate,
For certainly, &c.
25 Who to all flesh gives food;
For his grace faileth never,
26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of Heaven for ever.
For certainly, &c.

PSAL CXXXVII.

BY Babels streams we sat and wept
when Zion we thought on,
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring;
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said
a song of Zion sing,
4 O how the Lords song shall we sing
within a forraign land?
5 If thee Jerusalem I forget,
skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave
if I do thee forget
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.
7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Jerusalems day,
Even unto its foundation
raze, raze it quite, did say,
8 O daughter, thou of Babylon,
near to destruction,
Blest shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.

9 Yea happy surely shall he be,
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

THee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee
2 Before the gods: And worship will
toward thy Sanctuarie.
I'le praise thy Name, ev'n for thy truth
and kindnesse of thy love;
For thou thy word hast magnifi'd
all thy great Name above.

3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.
4 All Kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth shall hear
thy true and faithfull word.

5 Yea, in the righteous wayes of God,
with gladness they shall sing:
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
6 Though God be hie. yet he respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth He.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have,
'Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thine hand
thy

thy right hand shall me save.
8 Surely that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me search'd and known
2 Thou know'st my sitting down
And rising up; yea all my thoughts,
afar to thee are known.
3 My footsteps and my lying down
thou compasseſt alwayes,
Thou also most intirely art,
acquaint with all my wayes.
4 For in my tongue, before I spake,
not any word can bee,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
5 Behinde, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thine hand.
6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.
7 From thy sp'rit whether shall I go?
or from thy presence flie?
8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there,
there, if in hell I lie.
9 Take I the mornings wings and dwell
in utmost parts of sea,
10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead,
thy right hand hold shall me.
11 If I do say, that darkneſſe shall
me cover from thy sight,

Then

Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.
12 Yea, darknesse hideth not from thee
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darknesse and the light
are both alike alway.
13 For thou possessed hast my reins;
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb,
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I am,
Thy works are marv'lous, and right well
my soul doth know the same.
15 My substance was not hid from thee;
when as in secret I
Was made, and in earths lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.
16 Thine eyes my substance did behold
yet being unperfite:
And in thy volum of thy book
my members all were writ.
Which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one.
When as they yet all shapeless were,
and of them there was none.
17 How precious also are thy thoughts
O gracious God, to me?
And in their sum how passing great
and numberless they be:
18 If I should count them, then the sand
they more in number be:

What time soever I awake
I ever am with thee.
19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay,
hence from me bloody men:
20 Thy foes against thee, lewdly speak
and take thy Name in vain.
21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee?
With those that up against thee rise,
can I but grieved be?
22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.
23 Search me, O God, and know my heart,
try me, my thoughts unfold.
24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me.
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

PSALM CXLI.

LOrd, from the ill and froward man,
give me deliverance.
And do thou safe preserve me from
the man of violence.
2 Who in their heart mischievous things
are meditating ever:
And they for war assembled are,
continually together.
3 Much like unto a serpents tongue,
their tongues they sharp do make;
And underneath their lips there lyes,
the poyson of a snake.
4 Lord, keep me from the wickeds hands
from violent men me save;

Who

Who, utterly to overthrow
my goings purposed have.

5 The proud for me a snare have hid
and cords, yea they a net
Have by the way-side for me spread,
they grins for me have set.

6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God: unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation,
A covering in the day of war,
my head thou hast put on.

8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant,
Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.

9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compass me,
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
let thou them covered be.

10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.

11 Let not an evil speaker be
on earth established:
Mischief shall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.

12 I know God will th'afflicted's cause
maintain

maintain, and poor mens right.
13 Surely the just shall praise thy Name,
th'upright dwell in thy sight.

PSAL. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;
And the uplifting of my hands
as th'ev'ning sacrifice.
3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ills I should abhor.
To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquitie:
And with their delicates my taste
let me not satisfie.
5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindnesse be;
Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oyl to me:
Such smiting shall not break my head
for yet the time shall fall,
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.
6 When as their judges down shall be
in stonie places cast,
Then shall they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste.

7 About the graves devouring mouth
our bones are scattered round,
As wood, which men do cut and cleave,
lyes scattered on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:
My soul do not leave destitute,
my trust is set on thee.

9 Lord, keep me safely from the snare,
which they for me prepare,
And from the subtile grines of them
that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
Whilst I do by thine help escape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:
2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I expresst.

3 When in me was o'rewhelm'd my sp'rit,
then well thou knew'st my way:
Where I did walk, a snare for me
they privily did lay

4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd
but none to know me were;
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.

5 I cry'd to thee, I said, Thou art
my refuge, Lord alone,
And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry;
Me from my persecutors save,
who stronger am then I.
7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy name may glorifie:
The just shall compasse me, when thou
with me dealst bountiously.

PSAL. CXLIII.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, attend my suites,
and in thy faithfulnes
Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousnes.
2 Thy servant also bring thou not
in judgement to be try'd;
Because no living man can be
in thy sight justifi'd.
3 For th'enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down treads:
In darknes he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.
4 My spirit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedly;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wounderously.
5 I call to mind the dayes of old,
to meditate I use
On all thy works; upon the deeds
I, of thy hands, do muse.
6 My hands to thee I stretcht my soul
thirsts as dry land, for thee:
7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails,

hide not thy face from me:
Leſt like to them I do become,
that go down to the duſt.
8 At morn let me thy kindneſs hear
for in thee do I truſt.
Teach me the way that I ſhould walk,
I lift my ſoul to thee.
9 Lord, free me from my foes, I fly
to thee, to cover me.
10 Becauſe thou art my God, to do
thy will do me inſtruct:
Thy ſp'rit is good, me to the land
of uprightneſs conduct.
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own Names ſake:
And do thou, for thy righteouſneſs,
my ſoul from trouble take.
12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes;
let all deſtroyed be
That do afflict my ſoul, for I
a ſervant am to thee.

Another of the ſame.

OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my deſire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require:
And, in thy faithfulneſs,
Unto me anſwer make,
And in thy righteouſneſs
Upon me pity take.
2 In judgement enter not
With me thy ſervant poor:

For why, this well I wot,
No sinner can endure
The sight of thee, O God.
If thou his deeds shalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justifie.

3 Behold the cruell foe
Me persecutes with spite,
My soul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell full low
In darkneſſe, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my spirit much vext
O'rewhelm'd is me within;
My heart right sore perplext,
And desolate hath been.

5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient dayes record,
Thy works of every kinde
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well understands
All my complaint and mone:
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee.
As thirsty ground requires,
With rain refresht to be.

7 Lord,

7 Lord, let my pray'rs prevail.
To answer it make speed,
For lo, my sp'rit doth fail,
Hide not thy face in need,
Lest I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.
8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving kindness free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be,
For why my soul on hie,
I do lift up to thee.
9 From my fierce enemie
In safety do me guide,
Because I flie to thee,
Lord, that thou mayst me hide
10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness;
Thy sp'rits good, lead me to
The land of uprightness.
11 O Lord for thy Names sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth, forth take
My soul from miserie.
12 And of thy grace destroy
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy:
For I thy servant am.

PSAL.

O Blessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
2 My goodnesse, fortresse, my high tow'r,
deliverer and shield,
In whom I trust, who under me
my people makes to yeeld.
3 Lord what is man, that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make?
4 Man is like vanity: his dayes,
as shadows, passe away.
5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down (thou,
the hills, and smoke shall they.
6 Cast forth thy lightenings, scatter them,
thine arrows shoot, them rout.
7 Thine hand send from above, me save,
from great depths draw me out:
And from the hand of children strange
8 Whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfullie.
9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psalterie,
I, on a ten-string'd instrument,
will praises sing to thee;
10 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings
salvation doth send,
Who his own servant David doth
from hurtfull sword defend.

11 O free me from strange children's hands
whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.

12 That as the plants our sons may be
in youth grown up that are,
Our daughters like to corner stones
carv'd like a palace fair:

13 That to afford all kind of store
our garners may be fill'd,
That our sheep thousands in our streets,
ten thousand they may yield.

14 That strong our oxen be for work.
that no in-breaking be,
Nor going out, and that our streets
may from complaints be free.

15 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this:
Yea blessed all those people are,
whose God JEHOVAH is.

PSAL. CXLV.

I'Le thee extoll, my God, O King,
I'le blesse thy Name always:
2 Thee will I blesse each day, and will
thy Name for ever praise.

3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd
his greatnesse search exceeds,

4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and show thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the honour will record,
I'le speak of all thy mighty works,

which

Which wondrous are, O Lord,
6 Men of thine acts the might shall show,
thine acts, that dreadful are:
And I, thy glory to advance,
thy greatness will declare.

7 The memory of thy goodness great
they largely shal express:
With songs of praise they shall extol
thy perfect righteousness.
8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow,
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.

9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
his goodness doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.
10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,
and thee thy Saints shall bless.
11 They shall thy Kingdoms glory show
thy pow'r by speech express.
12 To make the sons of men to know
His acts done mightily,
And of his Kingdom th' excellent
and glorious Majesty.
13 Thy Kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.
14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.
15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good.
And thou in time convenient

bestow'st

bestows on them their food.
16 Thy hand thou openest liberally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfie the need
of every thing that lives.
17 The Lord is just in all his wayes,
holy in his works all.
18 God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear:
He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.
20 The Lord preserves all who him love,
that nought can them annoy:
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.
21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish, cease shall never,
Let all flesh bless his holy Name,
for ever and for ever.

Another of the same.

O Lord, that art my God, and King,
Thee will I manifie and praise,
I will thee bless and gladly sing
Unto thy holy Name alwayes.
2 Each day I rise, I will thee bless.
And praise thy Name time without end:
3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is
His greatness none can comprehend.
4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show, done by thee:

5 I will speak of the glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majestie:
Thy wondrous works I will record,
6 By men the might shall be extol'd
Of all thy dreadfull acts, O Lord:
And I they greatnesse will unfold.
7 They utter shall abundantly
The memory of thy goodnesse great
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousnesse relate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also,
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.
9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
O're all his works his mercy is:
10 Thy works all praise to thee afford,
Thy saints, O Lord, thy Name shall bless.
11 The glory of thy Kingdom show
Shall they, and of thy power tell.
12 That sonnes of men his deeds may know,
His Kingdoms grace that doth excell.
13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast down raiseth up again.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live
And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.
16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide:
And every thing dost satisfie,

That

That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.
17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,
And holy in his works each one.
18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.
19 God will the just desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preserves all, more and lesse
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickednesse
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.
21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'le frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:
To magnifie his holy Name
For ever let all flesh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

PRaise God: the Lord praise, O my soul,
2 I'le praise God while I live;
While I have being, to my God
in songs I'le praises give.
3 Trust not in Princes, nor mans son,
in whom there is no stay:
4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns
that day his thoughts decay.
5 O happy is that man and blest,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is staid,
6 Who made the earth and heavens high,

who

who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same:
who truth doth ever keep:

7 Who righteous judgements executes
for those oppress that be;
Who to the hungry giveth food,
God sets the prisoners free.

8 The Lord doth give the blinde their sight,
the bowed down doth raise:
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright wayes.

9 The strangers shield, the widows stay
the orphans help is he,
But yet by him the wickeds way
turn'd upside down shall be.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore
thy God, O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord: for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.

2 God doth build up Jerusalem;
and he it is alone
That the dispersed of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 Those, that are broken in their hearts
and grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painfull wounds
he tenderly up-bindes.

4 He

4 He counts the number of the ſtars
he names them every one.
5 Great is our Lord, and of great power,
his wiſdom ſearch can none.
6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and caſts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks
on harp his praiſes ſound:
8 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh graſſe
upon the mountains grow.
9 He gives the beaſt his food, he feeds
the ravens young, that cry.
10 His pleaſure not in horſes ſtrength
nor in mans legs doth ly:
11 But in all thoſe, that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleaſure take,
In thoſe that to his mercy do
by hope themſelves betake.
12 The Lord praiſe, O Jeruſalem;
Zion, thy God confeſſe:
13 For thy gates bars he maketh ſtrong,
thy ſons in thee doth bleſſe.
14 He in thy borders maketh peace
with fine wheat filleth thee.
15 He ſends forth his command on earth,
his word run ſpeedilie.
16 Hoar froſt, like aſhes, ſcattereth he:
like wool he ſnow doth give:
17 Like morſels caſteth forth his yce,
who in its cold can live?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winds he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth shew;
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.

20 To any nation never he
such favour did afford:
For they his judgements have not known.
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

PRaise God. From heavens praise the Lord,
in heights praise to him be.

2 All ye his Angels praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.

3 O praise ye him both Sun and Moon,
praise him all stars of light.

4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, and floods
above the heavens height.

5 Let all the creatures praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord;
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.

6 He also, for all times to come,
hath them establisht sure:
He hath appointed them a Law,
which ever shall endure.

7 Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth,
dragons and every deep:

8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind,
his word that fully keep.

9 All

9 All hills and mountains, fruitfull trees,
and all ye cedars hy.
10 Beasts, and all cattel, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.
11 Kings of the earth, all nations,
Princes, earths Judges all;
12 Both young men, yea, and maidens too,
old men, and children small.
13 Let them Gods Name praise for his Name
alone is excellent:
His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.
14 His peoples horn, the praise of all
his saints exalteth he.
Ev'n Israels seed, a people near
to him. The Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

THe Lord of heav'n confess,
On high his glories raise.
2 Him let all Angels bless,
Him all his armies praise.
3 Him glorifie
Sun, Moon, and Stars:
4 Ye higher Spheres,
And cloudy sky.
5 From God your beings are;
Him therefore famous make:
You all created were,
When he the word but spake.
6 And from that place
When fixt you be
By his decree
You cannot passe.

7 Praise

7 Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons and ye deeps:
Fire, hail, clouds, winde and snow,
8 Whom in command he keeps.
9 Praise ye his Name
Hills great and small,
Trees low and tall:
10 Beasts wilde and tame:
All things that creep or fly:
11 Ye Kings, ye vulgar throng,
All Princes mean or by.
12 Both men and virgins young.
Ev'n young and old,
13 Exalt his Name,
For much his fame
Should be extold.
O let Gods Name be prais'd
Above both earth and sky:
14 For he his saints hath rais'd,
And set their horn on by;
Ev'n those that be
Of Israels race
Near to his grace,
The Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXLIX.

PRaise ye the Lord: unto him sing
a new song, and his praise
In the assembly of his saints
in sweet Psalms do ye raise:
2 Let Israel in his Maker joy,
and to him praises sing:
Let all that Zions children are,
be joyful in their King.

3 O let them unto his great Name
give praises in the dance.
Let them with timbrel and with harp,
in songs his praise advance.
4 For God doth pleasure take in those
that his own people be:
And he with his salvation
the meek will beautifie.
5 And in his glory excellent
let all his saints rejoyce:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.
6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd
the high praise of the Lord,
And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two-edged sword:
7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all;
And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall.
8 And ev'n with chains, as prisoners, binde
their King's that them command,
Yea, and with irons fetters strong
the nobles of their land.
9 On them the judgement to perform
found written in his word:
This honour is to all his saints.
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSALM CL.

PRaise ye the Lord, God praise within
his Sanctuary, raise:
And to him in the firmament

of his pow'r give ye praise.
2 Because of all his mighty acts
with praise him magnifie:
O praise him as he doth excell
in glorious Majestie.
3 Praise him with Trumpets, sound his praise
with Psaltery advance:
4 With Timbrel, harp, string'd instruments
and Organs in the dance.
5 Praise him on Symbals loud, him praise,
on Symbals sounding hie,
6 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord:
Praise to the Lord give ye.

FINIS.

Praise ye the Lord give ye
Let each thing breathing praise the Lord;
Praise him on Symbals sound, him praise,
on Symbals sounding bie.
With Timbrel, harp, lining dauncing
and Orga, as in the dance.
Praise him with Trumpet, him praise
with Psalmy adyance.
Praise him for his mighty acts,
in glorious Majestie.
Because of all his mighty acts,
with praise him magnifie.
Praise him as the doth excell